Whimzies:

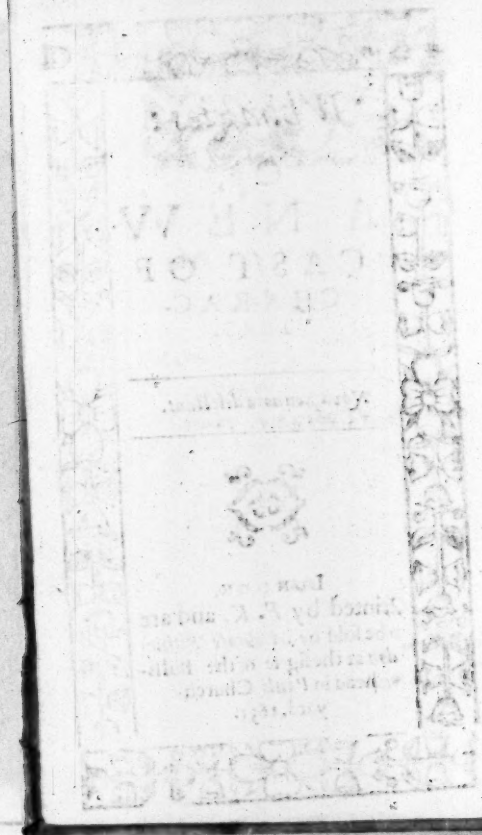
OR,

A NEW CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Nova, non nota delectant.



LONDON,
Printed by *F. K.* and are to be ſold by *Ambroſe Rithirdon* at the ſigne of the Bulls-head in *Pauls* Church-yard. 1631.



TO

HIS MVCH HONORED FRIEND,

Sir *Alexander Radcliffe*, the accompliſhment of his nobleſt Wiſhes.

SIR,

SOme have I heard affirme, (but more *tartly*, I hope, then *truly*) that to bee a *Knight* and a *Scholler*, was the *Mirror of Knighthood*: howſoever the *Tenet* hold, ſure I am, that you are

this *Mirror*. Being as you are ennobled by *deſcent*, ſo enabled by *deſert*; a patron to the learned profeſſant, and in all learning a rich proficient. This it was, and this onely, which firſt induc'd me, contrarie to that native diſpoſition ever bred in me, ſo freely to tender my ſelfe to the knowledge of you; and which hath ever ſince ſtamped in mee ſo deepe an impreſſion of you. Let others affect your *Title*, while I live to honour *your ſelfe*. The generous and free goodneſſe of your *minde*, is my *object*, than which it is not poſſible to treate of a more attractive *ſubject*. This

is

is to bee incomparably valued above any outward good. Let this ſerve for the *prelude*, not to delude you, for you are wiſer; but to expreſſe my ſelfe really unto you, whoſe noble ſucceſſe I doe intimately tender. You may bee pleaſed to remember that at my laſt entercourſe with you, it was my promiſe upon a precedent purpoſe to addreſſe ſome ſmall memoriall to publike view under your Name, in lieu of thoſe many reſpects which I beare you. Which promiſes, I muſt ingenuouſly confeſſe, (as in this kinde, ſo in all others juſtly grounded) it

hath beene ever my course religiously to observe. For in comming short of performance in what wee promise, argues either a precipitate rashnesse in the promiser, or inconstancie in his resolves, or forgetfulnesse in what he undertakes. It is recommended unto us by authenticke storie, that it was the usuall observation both of a Roman Emperor, and of an English Monarch, never to promise any thing but what they registred and set downe with their owne hands: which rule requireth imitation even of inferiours. An Expression whereof I have here made

in

in the tender of this Alphabeticall gradation of *Characters*, to your generous & ingenious veiw. Neither (indeede) without a preceeding ground of reaſon did I make choyſe of this *Subject*. For howſoever the *argument* may ſeeme much *bet*: yet in my opinion may it bee much *bettered* both in *ſtyle* and *ſubſtance*. Many *Characters* (I confeſſe) have beene publiſhed both in former times, when the ignorance of the age could ſcarcely render the ambiguitie of the word: as likewiſe in theſe more refined times of ours, wherein, as in habit and attyre, ſo in diſ-

courſes of this nature, nothing but *rarities* (bee they never ſo light) can afford delight. But to give them their true and native *Character*, they reliſhed more of *Aphoriſme* than *Character*. For to ſuite them with their approvedſt and retentiveſt title, what elſe are *Characters* but *ſtampes* or *impreſſures*, noting ſuch an eſpeciall place, perſon, or office; and leaving ſuch a marke or cognizance upon it, as the conceit may neither taſte of too much lightneſſe; nor the cloze of ſo wittie an obſervance leave too much bitterneſſe, nor the whole paſſage or

ſeries

ſeries incline to too much dulneſſe? Truth is, he that ſhould ſtrive in each particular, either for *Style* or *Subject*, to pleaſe the various palats of all men, would prove an excellent *Taylour* to *faſhion* this age; & might in time make a Coate for the Moone. *Strong lines* have beene in requeſt; but they grew diſreliſhing, becauſe they ſmelled too much of the Lampe and opinionate ſingularitie. *Clinchings* likewiſe were held nimble flaſhes; but affectation ſpoyl'd all, and diſcovered their levitie.

Characteriſme holds good concurrence, and runnes with

with the ſmootheſt current in this age; ſo it bee not wrapp'd up in too much ambiguitie. Hee writes beſt, that *affects* leaſt; and *effects* moſt. For ſuch as labor too intentively to pleaſe themſelves, they for moſt part make it their labour to pleaſe none but themſelves. This hath beene ever my *maxime*, that *ſingularitie* and *affectation* are *Antypodes* to *Iudgement* and *Diſcretion*. Selfe-opinion mak's a mans ſelfe his owne Minion. He is the true Embleme of *Narciſſus*, and doates more on his owne *ſhadow*, then an others *ſubſtance*. But I will not looke too much on theſe

theſe *Glo-wormes*; they are ſoiles to the pureſt paper: leaving their ſpongie Labours to the worſt of cenſure. For theſe few digeſted papers, (wherein you ſhall too highly prize mee, if at vacant and retyred houres you daigne onely to peruſe mee) I dare confidently avouch, you ſhall finde me to have preferred the *pith* before the *rinde*, and cauſed the *Maid* to attend upon her *Miſtriſſe*. My proviſion was how to furniſh the maine building: for other ornaments or imbelliſhments of art, they tendered themſelves; they were not much ſought after.

ter. Now it reſteth that this *Character* or token (for ſo the word may import) of my true zeale, unto your Noble ſelfe, retaine that impreſſion in you, which he retaines that honours you. Theſe are more laſting memorialls than materiall jewels, and to the *judicious* more imcomparably pretious. The richeſt *Cabinet* is the *minde*; the *treaſures* thereof purer than the *Oare* of any *Mine*. which when wee communicate to our *friend*, wee make him really ours, wee enfeoffe him in ours; yea, wee incorporate him

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in us, and make him individually ours. So may we ever bee, till I surcease to bee

Clitus-Alexandrinus.

To the equall Reader.



Haracters in this age, may be properly reſembled to Squibbs *or* Crackers; *they give a* Cracke *and a* Flaſh, *and ſo dye: Or to paſsing* faire faces, *but* ill-fauoured; *at which the more we* looke, *the leſſe we* like. *Or to* raw *and* ill-dreſt meat, *which procures in the* longing *appetite a* loathing; *being to be* egeſted *long before it come to bee digeſted.*

ſted: Or to the growth of Muſhrom's, *who no ſooner* floriſh *than periſh: Or to the* firſt flouriſhes of trees, *whoſe* bloomes *and* bloſſomes *are ſo tender, as they cannot repell the violent diſtemper of any Weather. Thus every poſt diſplaies their poſture. But here be fruits* (Equall Reader, *for ſo I would have thee*) *of former ſetting, deeper rooting and longer promiſing. If thou beeſt ignorant, here is an A. B. C. for thee, in this* Table Alphabeticall. *If ſolid, here are plenty of paſſages,* moving *and* materiall. *What is wanting then but thy* equall *acceptance? In confidence whereof,* CLITVS *will retire, to call forth this* Iury,

ry, *which consists of foure and twenty*; *but neither so* good men *nor* true *as the* State *would have them.*

WHIMZIES:

OR,

A NEW CAST OF CHARACTERS.

1. *An Almanack-maker*

HIS an *annuall Author*, no leſſe conſtant in his *Method* then *matter*; enlarging his yeerely Edition with a *figure* or *cipher*. He cites as familiarly, as if they were his *familiars*, *Euclid*, *Pto-*

Ptolomie, *Ticho-Brache*, &c. But beleeve it, many have ſpoke of *Robin Hood*, that never ſhot in his bow. Hee ſcrapes acquaintance of a fortunate gentleman, one *Euphumemiſmus*, whom he erroneouſly takes for brother of that feigned knight *Pariſmus*; whoſe name hee interprets to bee, *Boni ominis captatio*, whereof he himſelfe for his part, was never capable. Horizons, Hemiſpheares, Horoſcopes, Apogæum's, Hypogæum's, Perigæum's, Aſtrolabes, Cycles, Epicycles are his uſuall dialect; yet I am perſwaded they may bee ſomething to *eate*, for ought he knowes. His frequent repetition of *Mazzaroth*, *Arcturus*, *Orion*, and the *Pleiades*, proclaime him highly verſed in the aſtrologicall obſervations of *Iob*, whom he reſembles in a *Paralell line* of *Poverty*, rather than *patience*.

tience. Hee ha's the true ſituation and juſt proportion of the principall Angles or houſes of the Heaven or Firmament: yet can hardly pay *houſe rent* for his owne. Forty ſhillings is his yeerely penſion upon every impreſſion: but his *vailes* are meaner, unleſſe he have the Art for ſtolen goods to caſt a figure: wherein, truſt me, hee ha's a prety ſmattering. He walks in the *Clouds*, and prates as familiarly of the influence of the *Moone*, as if hee had beene the *man* that was in her. Hee would make you beleeve hee had a ſmacke of Poetry, by the verſes which hee fixeth above every moneth, but doe not credit him, hee is guiltleſſe of that art: onely ſome ſtolen ſhreads he hath raked out from the kennell of other Authors, which moſt pedantically hee aſſumes to him-

himſelfe, and makes an additament to his Labours. Whole Summer nights long hee lyes on his backe, as if hee were melldew'd or Planet-ſtrucke, gazing on the ſtarrie gallerie: and would make you believe that hee knew the names and markes of all the Oxen that draw *Charles waine.* Hee talkes much of the 12. *Signes*, yet I am confident, that one might perſwade him that the *Cardinals hat*, or *Sarazens head* were one of them. He keeps a terrible *quarter* with his *Iacobs ſtaffe*, which he conjectures was firſt found at *Iacobs Well*; as his erring *Erra pater* informes him: for other *Cabals* hee diſclaimes them. The Memorable work of conveying the *New River* from *Ware* to *London*; was the iſſue of his braine, if you may believe him: yea, he will tell you, the *ſtate* is much engaged to his noti-

notions. He ha's ſome ſmall ſcruple of *Phyſitian* in him, and can moſt *Empyrically* diſcourſe of the ſtate of your Body: but had he ſtore of *Patients*, hee would ſlaughter more than a *Peſtilence*. He ha's a little judgement in your *Criſis*: and which is beſt ſeaſon for *Phlebotomie*: yet hee knowes not, whether *Phlebotomie* bee a man or a woman. Not a *high-way man* in *Europe* can direct you better in the *Roade*: all which he ha's by *inſtiration*, for he ſcarce ever travail'd out of ſmoke o'th Citie. He ha's excellent obſervations for planting, plowing, ſetting, ſowing, with other experimentall rules of husbandrie, yet never was Maſter of a Plough in all his time. Certaine (but moſt uncertaine) generall Notions hee ha's of the ſeaſons of weathers, which hee expreſſeth in ſuch

ſtrange and unbaptized language, as like the *Delphian ſword*, it may cut either way. About four a clock at night (ſaith he) which may as ſoone fall out at foure a clocke i'th morning for ought he know's, there will fall ſome mizling, drizling drops, with ſome whiſtling, ruſtling windes, &c. all which he findes out of the depth of Art. He profeſſeth ſome skill in *palmiſtry*; wherein truſt me, the *Gipſies* do farre out-ſtrippe him: poring on the *table* of your hand, hee fetcheth a deepe ſigh, thinking of his owne unfurniſh'd *Table* at home, than which none can bee barer. And examining the *lines* of your *Table*, he alwayes findes his owne to be moſt ominous. Hee ſhewes himſelfe deeply read in *antiquitie*, by the artleſſe draught of his threed-bare *Chronologie*; and imps his illiterate worke, for want

want of better ſtuffe, with a trite diſcourſe of *weights* and *meaſures:* moſt ponderouſly dividing them into *Troy* and *Averdepois:* where hee findes his owne gold ſtill too light by many graines for either ſcale. His *Cage* (or *Studie* if you pleaſe) is hung about with Moath-eaten *Mappes*, *Orbes*, *Globes*, *Perſpectives*; with which hee can worke wonders. His ſhelves for want of authors, are ſubtilly inter-woven with Spiders Caules, which hee makes the ſtupid vulgar beleeve, are pure Elixirs extracted from the influence of the *Moone*. It is the height of his ambition to aſpire to the credit of a *Blanke Almanack*.; upon which election hee holds himſelfe a *Claſſicke Author*. If famous, he ſeldome dies; for ſome inferiour Artiſt will aſſume to himſelfe his name. But if he die, an other *Phœ-*

mix-like, will bee forthwith raked out of his aſhes. His death makes him in this infinitely happy; It is not *bitter* to him in reſpect of his *ſubſtance:* And in *this* onely hee expreſſeth himſelfe a Scholer; *He dyes poore.* In a word, this may be his comfort, he leaves his kindred in a ſettled and compoſed peace: for they neede not fall by the eares together for his goods. That which he long diſcourſed of but underſtood not (I meane his Clymactericall yeare) ha's now attach'd him: And ſo ends his perpetuall *Almanack.*

2. *A Ballad-monger*

IS the ignominious *nickname* of a penurious poet, of whom he partakes in nothing but in poverty.

tie. His ſtraine (in my opinion) would ſort beſt with a funerall Elegie, for hee writes moſt pittifully. Hee ha's a ſingular gift of *imagination*, for hee can deſcant on a mans *execution* long before his confeſſion. Nor comes his *Invention* farre ſhort of his *Imagination*; for want of truer relations, for a neede he can finde you out a *Suſſex Dragon*, ſome Sea or Inland monſter, drawne out by ſome *Shoelane* man in a *Gorgon-like* feature, to enforce more horror in the beholder. Hee ha's an excellent facultie in this; Hee ha's one tune in ſtore that will indifferently ſerve for any ditty. Hee is your onely man in requeſt for *Chriſtmas Carols*. His workes are laſting-paſted monuments upon the inſides of Country Alehouſes, where they may ſojourne without expence of a farthing:

which makes their thirſtie Author crie out in this manner, if he have ſo much Latin:

Quò licuit chartis, nõ licet ire miki.

He *ſtands* much upon *Stanza's*, which halt and hobble as lamely as that one legg'd *Cantor* that ſings them: It would doe a mans heart good to ſee how twinne-like *hee* and his *ſongman* couple. Wits of equal ſize, though more holding *vailes* befall the *voyce*. Now you ſhall ſee them (if both their ſtockes aſpire to that ſtrength) droppe into ſome blinde Alehouſe, where theſe two naked *Virginians* will call for a great potte, a toaſt, and a pipe. Where you may imagine the *firſt* and *laſt* to be only called for out of an humour; but the *midſt* out of meere neceſſitie, to allay hunger. Yet to ſee how they will hug, hooke, and ſhrugge over theſe

ma-

materials in a Chimney corner *(O Polyhymnia)* it would make the *Muſes* wonder! But now they are parted: and *Stentor* ha's fitted his *Batillus* with a Subject: wherupon hee vowes to beſtow better Lines than ever ſtucke in the *Garland of good will*. By this time with botches and old ends, this *Ballad-Bard* ha's expreſſed the Quinteſſence of his *Genius*, extracted from the muddie ſpirit of Bottle-Ale and froth. But all is one for that; his *Trinkilo* muſt have it, if he will come to his *price*, yet before hee have it, it muſt ſuffer the *Preſſe*. By this, *Nick Ballad* ha's got him a Quarterne of this new Impreſſion; with which hee mounts *Holborne* as merry as a *Carter*; and takes his *ſtand* againſt ſome eminent *Bay-window*; where he vents his ſtuffe. Hee needs not dance attendance; for in a trice you ſhall

ſee him guarded with a *Ianizarie* of *Coſtermongers*, and *Country Gooſelings*: while his *Nipps*, *Iuts*, *Bungs* and *Prinado's*, of whom he holds in *fee*, oft-times prevent the *Lawyer*, by diving too deepe into his *Clients* pocket; while hee gives too deepe attention to this wonderfull Ballad. But ſtale Ballad-newes, like ſtale fiſh, when it beginnes to ſmell of the Panyer, are not for queaſie ſtomacks. You muſt therefore imagine, that by this time they are caſhier'd the Citie, and muſt now ride *poaſt* for the Countrey: where they are no leſſe admir'd than a Gyant in a pageant: till at laſt they grow ſo common there too, as every poore Milk maid can chant and chirpe it under her Cow; which ſhe uſeth as an harmeleſſe charme to make her let downe her milke. Now therefore you muſt ſuppoſe our face-

facetious *Ballad-monger*, as one nectar-infuſed with ſome poetical Liquor, re-aſcending the horſe-hoof'd mount, and with a cuppe of ſixe (for his *token-pledge* will bee taken for no more) hee preſum's to repreſent unto the world a new conceite, intitled; *A proper new Ballad, to the tune of Bragadeery round.* Which his *Chanteleere* ſings with varietie of ayres (having as you may ſuppoſe, an inſtrumẽtall *Polyphon* in the cranie of his noſe.) Now he counterfeits a naturall *Baſe*, then a perpetuall *Treble*, and ends with a *Counter-tenure.* You ſhall heare him feigne an artfull ſtraine through the Noſe, purpoſely to inſinuate into the attention of the purer *brother-hood:* But all in vaine; They bluſh at the *abomination* of this knave, and demurely paſſing by him, call him the *loſt childe.*

Now, for his Author, you muſt not take him for one of thoſe pregnant criticke Suburbane wits, who make worke for the fidlers of the Citie. For thoſe are more *knaves*, than *fooles*, but theſe quite contrary. In thoſe you ſhall finde ſalt, ſenſe, and verſe; but in theſe none of all three. What then is to bee expected from ſo ſterile a *Pernaſſian*, where *impudence* is his beſt *conductor*, *Ignorance* his beſt *Inſtructor*, and *Indigence* his beſt *Proctor*? Shall we then cloſe with him thus? Hee is conſtant in nothing but in his *Clothes*. He never caſts his *ſlough* but againſt *Bartholomew Faire*: where hee may caſually endanger the purchaſe of a caſt ſuite: Elſe, truſt me, hee is no *ſhifter*, In a word, get his poore corpes a ſheete to ſhrowd them in at his dying, they get more than his *Muſe* could ever

ever make him worth while hee was living.

3. *A Corranto-coiner.*

IS a *State-Newes-monger*; and his owne *Genius* is his intelligencer. His *Mint* goes weekely, and he *coines* monie by it. Howſoeuer, the more intelligent merchants doe jeere him, the vulgar doe admire him, holding his Novels oracular. And theſe are uſually ſent for Tokens or intermiſſiue Curtſies betwixt City and Countrey. Hee holds moſt conſtantly one forme or method of diſcourſe. He retaines ſome militarie words of art, which hee ſhootes at randome; no matter where they hitt, they cannot wound any. He ever leaves ſome

paſſa-

paſſages doubtfull, as if they were ſome more intimate ſecrecies of ſtate, clozing his ſentence abruptly, —*With heereafter you ſhall heare more.* Which words, I conceive, he onely uſeth as baites, to make the appetite of the Reader more eager in his next weeks purſuit for a more ſatisfying labour. Some generall-erring relations he pickes up, as Crummes or fragments, from a frequented *Ordinarie:* Of which ſhreads he ſhapes a Cote to fit any credulous foole that will weare it. You ſhall never obſerve him make any reply in places of publike concourſe; hee ingenuouſly acknowledges himſelfe to bee more bounden to the happineſſe of a retentive memory, than eyther ability of tongue, or pregnancy of conceite. Hee carryes his *Table-booke* ſtill about with him, but

but dares not pull it out publikely: yet no ſooner is the Table drawne, than he turnes *Notarie*; by which meanes hee recovers the charge of his *ordinarie*. *Paules* is his Walke in Winter; *Moorfields* in Sommer. Where the whole diſcipline, deſignes, projects, and exploits of the *States*, *Netherlands*, *Poland*, *Switzer*, *Crim chan* and all, are within the Compaſſe of one *Quadrangle walke* moſt judiciouſly and punctually diſcovered. But long he muſt not *walke*, leſt hee make his *Newes-preſſe* ſtand. Thanks to his good *invention*, he can collect much out of a very little: no matter though more experienc'd judgements diſprove him; hee is *Anonymos*, & that wil ſecure him. To make his reports more credible (or which he and his *Stationer* onely aymes at) more vendible,

ble, in the relation of every occurrent: he renders you the day of the Moneth; and to approve himſelfe a Scholler, he annexeth theſe Latine parcells, or parcell-gilt ſentences, *veteri Stylo, novo Stylo.* Paliſado's, Parapets, Counterſcarfes, Forts, Fortreſſes, Rampiers, Bulwark's are his uſual dialect. Hee writes as if he would doe ſome miſchiefe; yet the charge of his ſhot is but paper. Hee will ſometimes ſtart in his ſleepe, as one affrighted with viſions; which I can impute to no other cauſe but to the terrible skirmiſhes which he diſcourſ'd of, in the day time. He ha's now tyed himſelfe *Apprentice* to the trade of *minting*: and muſt *weekly* performe his taske, or (beſide the loſſe which accrues to himſelfe) he diſappoints a number of no *ſmall fooles*, whoſe diſcourſe, diſcipline, and

and diſcretion is drill'd from his *State ſervice.* Theſe you ſhall know by their Mondai's morning Queſtion, a little before Exchange time; *Stationer have you any newes.* Which they no ſooner purchaſe than peruſe; and early by next morning (leſt their Countrey friend ſhould bee deprived of the benefit of ſo rich a prize) they freely vent the ſubſtance of it, with ſome illuſtrations, if their underſtanding can furniſh them that way. He would make you beleeve that hee were knowne to ſome forraine intelligence, but I hold him the wiſeſt man that hath the leaſt faith to beleeve him. For his *relations* he ſtands reſolute, whether they become approved or evinced for untruths; which if they bee, hee ha's contracted with his face never to bluſh for the matter. Hee holds

holds especiall concurrence with two philosophicall sects, though hee bee ignorant of the Tenets of either: in the collection of his observations he is *Peripateticall*, for hee walkes circularly: in the digestion of his relations he is *Stoicall*, and sits regularly. Hee ha's an Alphabeticall Table of all the chiefe Commanders, Generals, Leaders, provinciall Townes, Rivers, Ports, Creekes, with other fitting materials to furnish his imaginary building. Whisperings, murtrings, & bare suppositions are sufficient grounds for the authoritie of his relations. It is strange to see with what greedinesse this ayrie *Chameleon* being all lungs and winde, will swallow a receite of Newes, as if it were physicall: yea, with what frontlesse insinuation he will screw himselfe into the acquaintance of some knowing *Intelli-*

telligencers, who trying the Cask by his hollow ſound, do familiarly gull him. I am of opinion, were all his voluminous centuries of fabulous relations compiled, they would vye in number with the *Iliads* of many forerunning ages. You ſhall many times finde in his *Gazetta's*, *Paſquils*, & *Corranto's* miſerable diſtractions; here a City taken by force, long before it bee beſieged; there a Countrey laid waſte before ever the enemie entered. He many times tortures his *Reader* with *impertinencies*: yet are theſe the tolerableſt paſſages throughout all his diſcourſe. He is the very *Landskip* of our age. He is all *ayre*; his eare alwayes open to all *reports*; which how incredible ſoever, muſt paſſe for *currant*, and find vent, purpoſely to get him *currant money*, and delude the vulgar. Yet our beſt comfort is, his

Chy-

Chymera's live not long; a weeke is the longeſt in the Citie, and after their arrivall, little longer in the Countrey. Which paſt, they melt like *Butter*, or match a pipe and ſo *Burne*. But indeede, moſt commonly it is the height of their ambition, to aſpire to the imployment of ſtopping muſtard-pots, or wrapping up pepper, pouder, ſtaves-aker, &c. which done, they expire. Now for his habit, *Wapping* and *Longlane* will give him his *Character*. Hee honours nothing with a more indeered obſervance, nor hugges ought with more intimacie than *antiquitie*, which hee expreſſeth even in his *Cloathes*. I have knowne ſome love fiſh beſt that ſmell'd of the *panyer*; and the like humour reignes in him, for hee loves that apparell beſt that ha's a taſte of the *Broker*. Some have held him for

for a Scholler, but truſt mee ſuch are in a palpable errour, for hee never yet underſtood ſo much Latine, as to conſtrue *Gallobelgicus*. For his *Librarie*, (his owne continuations excepted) it conſiſts of very few or no Bookes: he holds himſelfe highly engaged to his *invention*, if it can purchaſe him victuals, for *Authors* hee never converſeth with them, unleſſe they walke in *Paules*. For his *diſcourſe* it is *ordinarie*: yet hee will make you a terrible repetition of deſperate Commanders, unheard of exployts; intermixing withall his owne perſonall ſervice. But this is not in all companies: for his experience hath ſufficiently inform'd him in this principle: That as nothing workes more on the ſimple than things ſtrange and incredibly rare; ſo nothing diſcovers his weakneſſe more among the

the knowing and judicious, than to insist by way of discourse, on reports above conceite. Amongst these therefore, hee is as mute as a fish. But now imagine his Lampe (if he be worth one) to be neerely burnt out; his inventing *Genius*, wearied and surfoote with raunging over so many unknowne Regions; and himselfe wasted with the fruitlesse expence of much paper, resigning his place of weekly Collections to an other: whom in hope of some little share, hee ha's to his *Stationer* recommended, while he lives either poorely respected, or dyes miserably *suspended*. The rest I end with his owne cloze; *next weeke you shall heare more.*

4. *A Decoy*

IS a brave metall'd *Blade*, as apt to *take* as to *give*. His morning preparative is, *What ſconce ſhall we build?* Though he never bare *office* in the *Ward* where he lives, he ha's the word of a *Conſtable*, and can bid *ſtand*. He is a witty Hypocrit; for ſometimes it occaſion ſerve, he can play the *civill Divell*, and counterfeite a demure carriage. He will cloze with you in any argument out of a pregnant-preſent conceite: ſo as hee would make one beleeve he had the Elements of all Learning: But hold him to it, and he will fall off, as hee doth in his whole courſe from the practice of goodneſſe. To beſtead his friend, or rather befriend himſelfe, hee will turne true *Aſian knight*,

knight, and ſweare for you moſt pragmatically. A more affable or ſociable companion the world cannot afford you: for hee will mould himſelfe to your humour, be it in the queſt of buſineſſe or pleaſure: your owne ſhadow cannot bee more attendant, nor more obſequiouſly obſervant. His onely deſire is but to know where you lodge (and for want of his *high-road* revenewes) hee will bee your inceſſant viſitant. Having by this wrought on your eaſie temper, and in your boſome purchaſed him a friendly harbour: Hee pretends occaſions abroad; and complaines his horſe is lame, and what injurie the baſe Farrier had done him. This in Civility you cannot chuſe but take notice of, eſpecialy to ſo intimate a friend, who ha's ſo many times vow'd to engage

engage his perſon for your honour. By this hee mounts your Palfrey, and makes for the Countrey; where if he doe not ſpeede himſelfe of a fortune by the way; next friday in *Smithfield* you ſhall finde your *Demilance* in the Faire. Whom if you ſhould chance to owne, yet were you never a whit neerer your owne: for your ſweete-boſome friend will not ſticke to face you and ſweare you out of him. Nay, hee will taxe you of impudence and countenanc'd by ſome of his own *Comrades*, vow revenge for this undigeſted imputation. Now, if your diſcretion will not bee thus outbrav'd nor baffelt, hee will ſhew himſelfe true ſparke of valour, and encounter you where you will or dare. But ſet up this for your reſt, if you adjorne time, you ſhall as ſoone meete with your

your horſe as him. But theſe are but petty aſſayes to other of his maſter-peeces. By this hee hath taken upon him the title of a great Heire; which is ſeconded by the approvement of his ingenuous Frye. All Cubs of one Litter, and equally furniſhed for a cheating Lecture. This ſome rich Mercer, Milliner, or Taylour, or ſome other neceſſary appendice of a gentleman is preſently poſſeſt of; who become humble Supplicants for his Cuſtome, and by corrupting the Groome of his Chamber, (who was *corrupt* enough already) purpoſely cheate themſelves with expence of ſome few Crownes. Along goes our *Decoy*, as an imaginarie Heire, well accoutred and attended, towards his *receite of Cuſtome*. Where, as one borne to more *meanes* than *braines*, hee behaves him-

himſelfe like a very *Gandergooſe*, which ſtrengthens his credulous Creditors gainefull expectance, hoping to make an *Eſſex Calfe* of him. But his acquaintance begets a good effect in them, for it ever ends with *repentance*. But theſe are but his civill Citie cheats, for want of employment abroad. For howſoever his *Name*, in its owne proper ſignification ſeeme to render him, his profeſſion ha's proclaim'd him an *univerſall Cheate*. *Publike faires* are his *revenewes*; and there is nothing which hee keepes better in heart than their time. He ha's his varietie of Led ſuites: and can (if neede require) counterfeate the habit of *Grazier*, *Gallant*, or *Citizen* all in one day. With which habits he playes the cunning Impoſtor, and deludes thoſe whoſe condition hee repreſents: He had

neede bee one of *Volpone's* true-bred Cubbes that ſhall ſmell him out. Private alleyes and by-lanes are his Sanctuaryes in the Citie: but places of publike frequent in the Countrey. Hee ha's more *Doxes* than a *Gipſie*, which hee makes uſe of, either for receiving his purchaſe, or for informing him of a prey. If at any time hee ſhall bee accuſed or attached by ſome ſimple Countrey Officer: hee affronts him with ſuch bigg-ſwolne words of *points* of *reputation*, *gentile*, *eſtimation*, *detraction*, *derogation*; as holding all theſe to be ſeverall *Titles* of his *honour*, hee not onely releaſes him, but *moſt humbly complaining*, invites him to a dinner; leſt his too raſh attach of a *Gentleman of worſhip*, (for ſo his *ignorance* holds him) ſhould bring him in danger. Which ſimplicitie of his

our

our *Decoy* obſerves, and workes upon it. Hee muſt have his *reputation* ſalv'd with ſome *Vnguentum album*, or hee will not ſit downe with this diſgrace. Which (to prevent all enſuing harme, taking him bound withall that hee ſhall ſtirre up no powerfull *friend* againſt him, whereof our *cheate* pretends a myriad) this officiall Offall applyes, to cure the ulcer of his impoſtum'd reputation; and ſo they part, a *foole* and a *foiſt*. You ſhall finde him now and then betting with ſome of his rooking conſorts in Bowl-alleyes; where if a young Novice come, he ſtands confident of a purchaſe. you ſhall ſee him preſently (yet with a reſerved counterfeit civility) cloze with him. His owne *Genius* ſhall not ſeeme more intimate. But our *young Maſter* ſtill goes by *weeping-croſſe*; He leaves

as few *Crummes of Comfort* in his Purſe, as haire on his Chinne, or wit in his Pate. It is above the reach of conceite, to obſerve him, how underſtandingly he will converſe with a Countrey Farmer, after hee ha's ſaluted him at the *Salutation* doore. His *tale* is of a *Turfe*, his *matter* a *Mattocke*, his *plea* a *Plough*. But the *Cataſtrophe* is a peece of plate, which he ever leaves the Country-man in pledge for. To diſplay him by his *garbe*, or deſcribe him by his *garment*, were a taske of ſome difficultie; hee ſorts and ſuites himſelfe purpoſely to foole the world, in ſuch varietie. Sometimes you ſhall ſee him neate and briske, and accoutred bravely: next day, like one at Oddes with himſelfe, nitty and naſty. Which indeed, is his true naturall *garbe*, that beſt becomes him; and may bee beſt preſerv'd

in regard of thoſe uncertaine *veils* which befall him. Hee may for moſt part compare with thoſe brave *Roman* Emperours for the manner of his death; for hee ſeldome dyes in his bed. Hee hopes one day to be advanc'd above the reſidue of his fellowes, which I conjecture muſt either bee on the *Pillorie* or the *Gallowes:* where I leave him.

5. *An Exchange-man*

IS the peremptorie branch of an Intergatorie; *What do ye lacke?* He would make you beleeve, that hee will furniſh you *gratis*; but ſuch profuſe bounty will not pay *Scot* and *lot*; your mony therefore muſt be your pledge, before you have his trinket. It is

a wonder to ſee what variety of Knick-knacks he ha's in ſo ſmall a Compaſſe. His *queſt* of *inquiry* is, what is moſt in *requeſt:* ſo as, his Shoppe conſiſts as much of *faſhion* as *ſubſtance*; *forme* as *matter*. It would make one muſe how ever ſo many *Gew-gawes* ſhould finde vent in a wiſe ſtate; And yet the labouring invention of the Braine is ever teeming and producing ſome eye-tempting Babie or other, to allure the Newfangle paſſenger. The hurrying of a Coach is as pleaſing melody to uſher in his expectance, as the laſt ſound before a Newplay is to an itching audience. When the Simple goe to market, then the Craftie get mony. By this my Lady with her Diapred traine, having as many *poakes* as *heads*, are mounted the ſtaires; and entring now the long *Peripatetick*

tetick gallery; they are encountred with volleyes of more *queſtions*, then they know how to *reſolve*. Gladly would this *Salique* traine buy all they ſee, if their revenues would mount to the price. But they muſt in civill curtſy leave ſome few Commodities for others. Meane time they buy more then they know how to employ. "That is a prety conceited toy (ſayes my Ladies gentlewoman) I will buy it whatſoever it coſt me: which diſcreete ſpeech delivered in the hearing of our *Exchange-man*, it muſt want no praiſe, and conſequently no price. Hee will uſually demand the three times value for any commodity; but farre bee it from me to imagine him to have the Conſcence to take it if they would give it. It is his onely drift without any other policy to make triall of their judge-

ment: his equall and conſcionable moderation is ſuch (at leaſt hee will pretend ſo much) in theſe trivial ſubjects of gaine, as hee hates to worke on any ones weakeneſſe, being the expreſſiveſt argument of mercinarie baſeneſſe. But were all that traffick with him as well-lin'd in pate as purſe, wee ſhould finde many emptie ſhoops before the next *vacation*. By this, a new troope of ruffling plum'd *Myrmidons* are arrived; and theſe will ſwoope up all before them; Not ſo much as a phantaſtick tyre, be it never ſo ougly, ſhall eſcape their encounter. Now out with your lures, baites, and lime-twiggs, my nimble *Didapper*. Your harveſt is not all the yeare. See how hee ſhruggs; and with what downeright reverence hee entertaines them! If oaths, civill complements,

ments, demure lookes have any hope to prevaile with raw and vnexperienc'd credulity, he is in a notable thriving way: for he ha's ſet his *Partridge* already; there is no doubt of *ſpringing* them till his *Net* be ſpread over them: By which meanes he ha's a tricke to catch the *Old one.* Silence, and you ſhall heare his project. The *Ancient Matron* which ſtrikes the ſtroake, and directs her *young charge* in their merchandize, is by this time as firmely retained by our *Exchange-man*, as ever was *Lawyer* by his *Client.* What great matter is it, though it coſt him a Muffe, a wrought Waſtcoate, or ſome curious Border? Hee may pay himſelfe in his price: for they are too *generous* (ſo their *Diſtreſſe* approve it) to ſtand upon tearmes. Let this ſuffice; it is a good market, where all are plea-

ſed, and ſo are theſe. They joy no leſſe in his Commodity, than hee in their money. Yet are the *Savages*, in my opinion, much more to be approved in their Commerce than theſe. Indeed they *exchange* pretious ſtuffe for trifles: *Bevers* and *Ermins* for knifes, hatchets, kettle-drums and hobby-horſes. But this they doe out of their Superfluity; whereas our nicer Dames beſtow that upon trifles, which might ſupport a needfull family. But the Age labours of this Epidemicall Error; too univerſall therefore is the Crime to admit of Cenſure. Now you muſt ſuppoſe that Invention is the *Exchange-mans* moſt uſefull Artizan. Therefore, for his better returne, he keepes his weekely Synodall with his Girdler, Perfumer, Tyre-woman and Sempſter: who bray their braines in a mortar, to produce

duce ſome uſefull renew, ſome gainefull iſſue for their thriving Maſter. Never was poore Iade more troubled with *faſhions* than theſe are. By this time, imagine ſomething invented; which, whilſt it is now in his *Embrio*, receives admittance to his ſhoppe, and to take the curious paſſenger, appeares in his full ſhape. He needs not uſe any *Exchange-Rhetoricke* to ſet it forward; Novelties will vend themſelves. A *vacation* is his *vexation*; and a *Michaelmas tearme* the ſole hope of his *reparation*. Hee ha's by this time, ſerv'd all *offices* in his *Ward*; and now drawes homeward. That portion hee had of the World, hee ha's bequeathed to his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſignes. The *Birds* are flowne; his *Cuſtomers* gone; It is high time to ſhut up ſhop.

6. *A Forreſter*

IS a *Wood-man*; but by all likelyhood hee ſhall loſe that *title*, if hee live to another age; for there will be little or no *Wood* left in all his *Forreſt*. Hee proves by his *Windfals*, it is an ill winde that blowes no man profit. His *Common-weale* is his *Chace*, his *People Deere*. Though his *Subjects* bee wilde, hee can tame them with a *Powder*. Though hee make no *Porters* of them, hee drawes a part of his maintenance from their *ſhoulders*. The judgement which is moſt requiſite to a man of his qualitie, conſiſts in ſingling out a good *Deere*. Hee is an excellent *Marke-man*, and will ſerve your warrant daintily, if you *Fee* him.

Hee

Hee weares by his ſide, what hee would not for a world have fixt on his front: though hee have many times deſerv'd it, by playing the *Raſcall Deere*, leaving his owne *Doe*, breaking over his owne *Pale*, and ranging in anothers *Purlew*. But for all that ſhe is impaled, when fitly tappiſed, ſhe may prove one of *Swetnams* brood, Hee *Acteons* bird, if *Calyſto's* egge bee rightly hatched. One would take him for the Living ſigne of *Robin Hood* with a *Forreſt bill* in his hand. Hee ha's a warren to turne *Conie-catcher*; where he erects a place of Execution for his *vermin*. You would thinke him a *contemplative* man by his ſolitarie Walkes; and no queſtion but hee might benefit himſelfe much that way; but his minde ſtands not ſo affected. He weares his Mothers Livery,

very, and domineeres like a petty king in his owne Liberty. Hee keepes a choyce conſort of Muſicians; with which hee is not at ſo much charge as to the value of a Lute-ſtring. Amorous and attractive is his *colour*, elſe *Semele* had never ſo much affected it in her *Iuppiter*. His very *Habit* includes an Embleme. Hee attires himſelfe to the Colour of the *Forreſt* to deceive his game; and our Spirituall enemy attyres himſelfe in the Colour we moſt affect and leaſt ſuſpect, to receive his prey. Were he a Scholler, hee might infinitely improve his knowledge by the Objects which hee dayly ſees. He is as the *Antipodes* to us; for our Day is his Night, his Night our Day. Hee is one of *Latona's* ſervants; and is ſo converſant with her, as hee knowes certainely whether the *Moone* be made

made of *greene cheeſe* or no. Hee is a proper man of his hands; but moſt couragious when hee is *impal'd*. Yet if his friend come for a peece of *fleſh*, he will not walke that Night, but ſleepe as ſoundly as a *Conſtable*. But viſit any other his *Chaſe*, hee will *ferret* them. He can do miracles with his *Line-hound*; who by his good Education ha's more Sophiſtry than his Maſter. Hee were a brave man, had hee the *World* as hee ha's his *dogge* in a *ſtring*. For *Veniſon*, hee is generally better provided than the *Commander* of the game: and give the *Blade* his dew, hee is no niggard of his fleſh: for hee will cut large thongs out of anothers leather. If his Game thrive not, the cauſe muſt bee imputed to a murraine or a ſtormie Winter; but his generous, if not mercenary bounty, was the occaſion rather.

His

His body proclaimes him apt for any employment, but his breeding hath accommodated him better for a *Pale* than a *Pike*, a *Chace* than a *Campe*. For diſcourſe, expect no ſuch matter at his hands; A very ſmall quantitie of reaſon will ſuffice the Creatures hee converſeth with. A naturall bluntneſſe doth beſt beſeeme him; for Rhetoricke becomes not the Woods. If wee bee companions to *Oſtridges*, wee ſhall be ſure to ſavour of the wilderneſſe. Hee knowes whether the Poets conceite of *Faunes* and *Sylvanes* bee true or no; for they walke in his raunge. At Wakes and Maygames hee keepes a brave quarter: for our wenches of the greene hold him a marvellous proper man. For the reſt of our *Hobbinols*, they retaine ſuch an opinion of his valor, they dare ſcarcely ſay their ſoules

are

are their owne. For his revenew's, bee they more or leſſe, hee makes even worke at every yeeres end. He ha's no land but *Leaſes*; and theſe will *weare* out in time. The parts which moſt dignifie him, are theſe; he can hallow, give a gibbet, wind a horne, cut up a peece of fleſh, and laugh at an ignorant *Animal* that takes *ſaime* between the frontlets. When he is to preſent ſome neighbouring Gentleman in his Maſters name, with a ſide or a couch, hee ha's an excellent art in improving his veniſon to the beſt; and in aggravating the difficulties hee ſuffered before hee could come to his purpoſe; And whereto tends all this, but to binde a greater curteſie upon the receiver, and to purchaſe a better reward for himſelfe? For memory, hee may vye with *Xerxes*; he knowes all his wilde regiment by

by *head.* For religion, hee cannot be juſtly taxed in his *tenets*, either of hereſie or error; for hee is yet to chuſe. The *Lawnd* is his *Temple*, the *birds* his *quirreſters.* His employment for the winter quarter is a continuate *impoſture*; laying Springes for Woodcockes, Snites, Quailes, &c. His condition of all others is moſt mutable; his Maſters Countenance variable; and his place to many overtures lyable. It were neceſſary therefore that hee tooke *fat fees* while he is in office; that he may have ſomething to build on in his vacancie from ſervice. But in this particular he is ſo well cautioned, as his predeceſſors Lecture hath made him completely armed. If he live till he be old, he incurs the the generall fate of an ancient diſcarded Servingman; clozing the Evening of his life with contempt

or

or neglect. Thoſe materials or appendices of his place, *Horne*, *Leaſe* and *Bill* he reſignes (if not pawn'd already) to his ſucceſſour; who keepes a mighty racket the firſt quarter, but afterwards falls off, imitating *Endymion*, his predeceſſors ſteppes, in conniving at his friends, and compounding with his foes. The greene Livery, that Embleme of frailtie, which hee wore living, muſt now bee the Carpet to cover him dying. Out of all his ſpacious raunge, he ha's reſerved ſo much ground as may afford him a Grave. More hee needes not, and to bee debarred this, even in humanity he cannot. What reſts then, but that hee reſt after his long Walke? While we affixe his owne Epitaph upon his owne naked monument, to make his memory more perpetuate; *Defeſſus ſum ambulando.* Pitty

were

were it then to disquiet him.

7. *A Gamester*

IS a *Merchant-venturer*, for his stocke runnes alwaies upon *hazard*. Hee ha's a perpetuall *Palsey* in his *Elbow*; which never leaves shaking till his fortunes bee shaken. Hee remembers God more in *Oaths* than *Orisons*. And if hee pray at any time, it is not premeditate but extemporall. The summe of his devotion consists not in the expression or confession of himselfe like a penitent sinner, but that he may come off at next meeting a competent winner. But where findes hee any such in all our *Collects*? Hee so over-braves and abuseth the poore dice, that if they were his equalls, they would,

would, queſtionleſſe, call him to account for't. The *Ordinarie* is his *Oratorie*, where hee preyes upon the Countrey-gull to feede himſelfe. Hee was a great *Heire*, and entred the world full-handed; but falling to *Game* purpoſely to make him more compleate, his *Long-acre* hath paſt the *Alienation office*, and made him a ſtranger to his fathers Manſion-houſe: And now hee is fitter for a *Gamester* than ever hee was; Let fortune doe her worſt, his eſtate cannot be much worſe. In his minority, he plaid ever upon diſadvantage; but Experience hath now ſufficiently inform'd him in his maturity; though his *dice* ſeeme *ſquare*, he ſeldome playes ſo. Advantage is his advancement; wherein if you prevent him and bring him to *ſquare*, he is ever ſeconded with ſiniſter fortune.

Sundrie

Sundrie prety paſſages and conveiances he ha's in his pockets, ſleeves, and other private places for his *little familiars*; and theſe furniſh him at a dead lift. You feare cogging, and to make ſure worke, you bring him a *Box*; but all this will not ſerve your turne; hee ha's a *Bee* in a *Box* to ſting you. It is his care to creepe into a good ſuite of Cloaths; leſt the *Ordinarie* ſhould barre him *by and maine*. Which having purchaſed, by tranſlating and accommodating it to the faſhion moſt in requeſt, it ſeemes quarterly new. Hee *feedes* well, howſoever hee *fare*. *Hope* and *feare* make his recreation an affliction. Hee ha's no time to refreſh his mind, being equally divided betwixt *hope* of gaine, and *feare* of loſſe. For his loſſe of patience, it is ſo familiar with him, as hee holds it no loſſe.

Money

Money is of too deare and tender an eſtimate to let it ſlippe from him, and hee like a Stoicall Stocke to ſay nothing. *Tullus Hoſtilius* put FEARE and PALENESSE in the number of his gods: and it is pittie (ſaith *Lactantius*) that ever his *gods* ſhould goe from him. Theſe two are our *Gamſters* Furies, which ſtartle him in midſt of his *Iubilee*. Hee is poore, yet miſerably covetous; *Envie* like *Ivie*, is ever wreathing about his heart: Others ſucceſſe is his *eye-ſore*. Hee ſeldome ha's time to take ayre, unleſſe it be to a Play; where if his pockets will give leave, you ſhall ſee him aſpire to a *Box*: or like the *ſilent Woman*, ſit demurely upon the ſtage. Where, at the end of every *Act*, while the encurtain'd Muſique ſounds, to give Enter-breath to the *Actors*, and more grace to

their

their *Action*, casting his Cloake carelesly on his left shoulder, hee enters into some complementall discourse with one of his *ordinarie Gallants*. The argument of their learned conference is this; *Where shall we suppe, or how shall we trifle away this night? Where shall we meete to morrow; or how bestow our selves?* Hee takes no course how to live, nor knows any way how to thrive but in this high-bet-path of idlenesse. Any other imployment were his torment. It were the wisest part to deale with such lewd and *inordinate walkers*, time-triflers, standers, sitters in the wayes of idlenesse, and incendiaries to a Civill state, as *Philip* of *Macedon* dealt with two of his Subjects, in whom there was little hope of grace, or redemption of time: Hee made one of them runne out of

of the Countrey, and the other drive him: So his people was rid of both. The longer hee lives, more arguments of his baſeneſſe hee leaves. Whom hee conſorts with he depraves, and thoſe that beleeve him hee deceives. It were a ſtrange account that hee would make, if he were call'd to't; ſince his firſt imitation in this profeſſion. Surely, hee would expreſſe himſelfe a ſecond *Margites*, of whom it is ſaid, that hee never plowed, nor digged, nor addreſſed himſelfe to ought all his life long that might tend unto goodneſſe, being wholly unprofitable to the World. To diſſwade him then from this habituate Courſe of perverted Liberty, might ſeeme a fruitleſſe taske: for *cheates* muſt be his *revennes* or he periſheth. Howbeit to ſuch as are but *freſhmen*, and are not throughly

ſalted with his rudiments, theſe Cautions will not prove altogether uſeleſſe. This *complete Gallant*, which you ſee every way thus accoutred, is maſter of nothing but what hee weares; and that in *Lavender* ere long. Hee is famous in nothing but in being the laſt of his houſe. He is onely uſed by the *Maſter* of the *Ordinarie*, as men uſe *Cumminſeede*, to repleniſh their Culverhouſe; his employment is the draught of Cuſtomers. Have your eyes about you, if you play with him: for want of a *Launderer* hee can ſet your ruffe neatly by helpe of a *glaſſe* behinde you, or a *dammaske pummell* to diſcover your game. This he will do ſo nimbly, as you ſhall ſcarce know who hurt you. In a word, bee our young *Novices* affected to play? Let them remember *Plato's* golden

den rule: *Parvum eſt aleâ ludere, & non parvum eſt aſſueſcere*: It is no great matter to play at *dice*, but it is a great error to make dice their dayes-taske. Let it be their *paſtime*, not their *practice*. Let them know further, that *Gameſters* are but as *Rivolets*, but the *Boxe* that maine *Ocean* into which they deſcend. By this time you may ſuppoſe our cunning *Gameſter* to bee now fallen to his very *laſt ſtake*; his *wit* in the *waine*; and his *fortune* in the *ebbe*. Hee cannot hold out long, for *infamie* ha's mark't him for a *Cheat*; and the more *generous profeſſants* have by this diſcarded him for a *Bum-card*. Hee is out of Credit with the *Ordinarie*; and entertain'd with a ſcornefull looke by his owne *familiars*. Hee reſolves therefore to turne *penitentiarie*, now when he ha's nought elſe to

doe. Suppoſe him then walking like a ſecond *Malevolo* with a dejected eye, a broad-brim'd hat or'e-pentiſing his diſcontented looke, an enwreathed arme like a diſpaſſionate Lover, a weake yingling ſpurre guiltleſſe of gold, with a winter ſuite, which muſt of neceſſitie ſuite him all Summer; till drawing neere ſome Cookes ſhop, hee takes occaſion to mend his ſpurre-leather, purpoſely to allay his hunger with a comfortable ſavour. Happy were hee, if hee, who in his time had beene ſo bountifull to the *Gamesters boxe* might now receive any benefit or competent releeffrom the *Pooremans boxe*: but *miſerie* no ſooner found him, than *pitty* left him: it is high time then for us to leave him.

8. *An Hoſpitall-man*

IS the *remaines of a greater work*; being all that is left of a *decayed Gentleman*, a *maimed Souldier*, or a *diſcarded Servingman*. Hee is now tasked to that in his age, which hee was little acquainted with in his youth. Hee muſt now betake himſelfe to prayer and devotion; remember the Founder, Benefactors, Head and members of that famous foundation: all which he performes with as much *zeale*, as as *Actor* after the end of a *Play*, when hee prayes for his *Majeſtie, the Lords of his moſt honourable privie Councell, and all that love the King*. He ha's ſcarce fully ended his Oriſons, till hee lookes backe at the Buttry hatch,

to ſee whether it bee open or no. The ſorrow hee conceives for his ſinnes ha's made him drie: The *Proſelyte* therefore had neede of ſome refreſhment. His gowne and retyred walkes would argue him a Scholler: but it is not the *hood* that makes the *Monke*; hee can bee no ſuch man unleſſe hee have it by *inſpiration*. But admit he were, hee is at the beſt but a *lame* Scholler. A great part of a long winter night is paſt over by him and the reſt of his devout *Circumcellions* in diſcourſing of what they have beene and ſeene. While ſometimes they fall at variance in the relation and compariſon of their actions. But all their differences are ſoone rinſed downe in *Lambs-wooll*. Which done, with a friendly and brotherly regreete one of another, as loving members of one ſocietie, they betake them-

themſelv's to their reſt. Before the firſt Cocke at the longeſt awakes our *Hoſpitall-man*; for aches and crampes will not ſuffer his ſleepes to be long: which is a great motive to make his prayers more frequent. The morning Bell ſummons him early to his devotions, whereto, howſoever his *inward man* ſtand affected, his *outward* is with due reverence addreſſed. No ſooner ha's hee got repaſt for his ſoule, than he prepares releefe for his belly. Hee cannot endure to chaſtiſe it ſo long as he may cheriſh it. Auſteritie he can embrace, ſo it reſtraine him neither in his *repaſt* nor *reſt*. For other bodily exerciſes, hee ſtands indifferent: for hee findes his body unable to uſe them. To ſpeake of the condition of his life, hee might conceive an high meaſure of Contemplative ſweetneſſe in it, if the

Sunne of his Soule (too long eclipſed by the interpoſition of earth) could clearely apprehend it. It is ſtrange to ſee with what tenderneſſe he embraceth this life, which in all reaſon ſhould bee rather by him *loathed* than *loved*. His head is a receptacle of Catarrhs, his eyes Limbecks of fluxes and inflammations, his breſt a Conduit of rhumaticke diſtillations; the Sciatica ha's ſeazed on his hippes, aches and convulſions racke his backe and reines; in a word, his whole body is a very *Magazen* of diſeaſes; and diſeaſes, you know, are the *Suburbs* of death. Yet he hopes to put the *Hoſpitall* to the charge of another Livery gowne, and a whole yeers Commons; whence hee ſeemes to verifie the proverbe: *There is none ſo deſperately old, but he hopes to live one yeere longer.* Yet for all

all this, hee can never be heartily merry: being injoyned to a taske, which he cannot inure himſelfe to without irkſomneſſe or diſtaſte. For to bring an *old Haxter* to the exerciſe of Devotion, is to bring an *old Bird* to ſing prickſong in a Cage. The rules of his houſe hee obſerves moſt punctually; but for Clancular houres of private prayer and devotion, hee abſolutely holds them workes of Supererogation. His *Campe* is now tranſlated into a *Cloiſter*; yet his zeale as much then as now: for an *Hoſpitall-fire*, and too *liberall fare* ha's cool'd his fervor. He conceives as much delight in diſcourſing at the *Gate*, as meditating in his *Cell*; yet his demure countenance, aged reverence, and ancient experience promiſe more fruits to any ones expectance. Hourly motives and memorialls hee ha's of his frailty,

and guides he ha's to waft him to the port of felicitie; wherein it were to be wiſhed, that as hee is retentive of the one, ſo he would not bee unmindefull of the other. There is no *Proviſion* hee needs take care for, but *how to dye*, and that he will doe at *leaſure*, when neceſſity calls him to't. The world is well changed with him, if he could make right uſe on't. In ſtead of the cold ground for his pallat, Armes and Alarmes, and volleyes of ſhot; he may now lie ſoftly, ſleepe ſweetly, repoſe ſafely, and if hee looke well to the *regiment* of his *ſoule*, diſcampe ſecurely. *Feares* and *Foes* he may have within him, but neither *Foes* nor *Feares* without him. *Armour* he ha's aſwell as before, and that more *complete*: this is *ſpirituall*, that *corporall*. Methinks it ſhould not grieve him to remember hee

was

was a man in his time. That condition is the beſt, which makes him beſt. Admit he had *meanes*, yet being a meanes to corrupt his *minde*, they were better loſt than poſſeſt. In his *Summer Arbour* of proſperitie hee was deſperately ſicke, for hee had no ſenſe of his ſinne. Sycophants he had to dandle him in the lappe of ſecuritie, and belull him in his ſenſuall Lethargie. Theſe *tame beaſts* are gone; Theſe *Summer-ſwallowes* flowne; the *fuell* of his looſe-expended houres conſumed; the *veile* which kept him from diſcovery of himſelfe, removed. What remaines now, but that hee *alien* himſelfe from the world, ſeeing what he had in the world is alienned from him? His ſoules-tillage is all the husbandry hee neede intend. This neglected, his caſe is deſperate; This reſpected, all is for-

fortunate. Every day then, as his *body* is nearer *Earth*, let his *ſoule* bee nearer *Heaven*. Hee feedes but a languiſhing-lingring life, while hee lives here: It is but a *Tabernacle* at the beſt, ſo long as he is *encloiſtered*; upon his *manumiſſion* hence, hee is truly *enfranchiſed*. While he had meanes, he might leave an eſtate to his ſucceſſour; and ſo much meanes hee ha's now, as will cauſe ſome *Hoſpitall-Brother* thanke God for his departure. The thirſtie Earth gapes not more greedily for his *Corpſe*, than ſome *Beadſman* or other doth for his *place*. He ha's by this got his *paſport*; hee ha's bid the World adew, by paying Nature her dew: Dry eyes attend him; his gowned Brothers follow him, and bring him to his long home. A ſhort Peale cloſeth up his funerall pile; more *ſtate* he

hee needes not, and leſſe hee cannot have.

9. *A Iayler*

IS a *Surly hoaſt*, who entertaines his *Gueſts* with harſh language, and hard uſage. Hee will neither allow them what is ſufficient for them, nor give them Liberty to ſeeke an other *Inne*. Hee is the *Phyſitian*, and they are his *Patients*; to whom hee preſcribes ſuch a *ſtrict diet*, that if they would, they cannot *ſurfet*. If at any time they grow irregular, hee allayes their diſtemper with *cold iron*. Hee receives the *firſt fruits* of the *Almeſbasket*, and leaves them the *gleanings*. He holds nothing more unprofitable to one of his place than *pity*, and

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more diſſorting than compaſſion; ſo as it little moves him to ſee his famiſh'd family in affliction. His Meney cannot bee more *impious* than he is *imperious*: hee domineeres bravely; beares himſelfe towards his *ragged regiment* bravingly; and makes himſelfe *Almner* of their poore treaſury. Hee is in fee with the *Conſtables* of all the *Wards* to ſend him *Night-walkers* to be his Pay-maſters. Hee turnes not his key but hee will have his fee of every Inmate. If hee would turne them out, hee deſerv'd it better; but hee both *ſtayes* and *ſtarves* them together. If hee provide any cheere for them, it muſt be *Whipping-cheere*. His Ornaments are fetters, boults, and mannacles. Theſe are his Bracelets, yingles, and Capariſons: Thus muſt his enthralled Crickets live ever in an *Iron age*.

Yet

Yet according to a proportionable weight in *ſtarling*, hee will abate a proportionable weight in *Iron*. Hee ſo doubles and redoubles his *wards*, as one would thinke he had ſome infinite treaſure; but hee that ſhould ſeeke for any ſuch within his precincts, ſhould loſe his labour. Hee ha's a rough hoarſe voice ever menacing fire and faggot: for hee ha's contracted with his tongue never to utter one ſyllable of comfort: And concludes, that the *Iayler* in the *Acts*, was of too milde temper to ſupply the place of a *Iayler*. If his Priſoner have revenew's, and deſire to breathe the ayre of liberty; hee may purchaſe an artificiall daies freedome and a *Keeper* to boot, by his bounty. But his Exhibition muſt be good, otherwiſe he ſleights his quality. For thoſe poore *Snakes* who feed

on

on reverſions, a glimpſe through the *key-hole*, or a light through the *Grate*, muſt be all their proſpect. He ha's many times troubled and broken ſleepes; and ſtarts out a bed, crying, *The priſon is broken:* So inceſſant are his feares, ſo impreſſive his cares. Which to prevent, he redoubles his *Wards*, reburdens his irons; and if all this will not doe, but that the fury of feare ſtill dogges him: hee fortifies his thoughts againſt ſuſpition with ſtrength of liquor. Which makes him as inſenſible of feare, if occaſion were offered, as he was before apprehenſive of feare, ere any ground of ſuſpition was miniſtred. Hence it appeares, that nothing amates him ſo much as feare of a *Priſoners* eſcape. For his ſinnes, they never ſo much as breake his ſleep, trouble his head, or afflict his minde. When the

Seſſions

Seſſions draw neere, how officiouſly obſequious he is to any of his *well-lin'd Priſoners?* Now hee muſt worke how to mince his guilt, and inhance his owne gaine. He ha's already compounded with him for the Summe: the project muſt be drained from his braine. Which, if it hit, hee ha's vow'd to bee drunke that night; but if it fail'd, purpoſely to be reveng'd of himſelfe, he will quench his hydropicke thirſt with ſix ſhillings beare, and ſo dye of a male-tympanie. If any of his more *happy* Priſoners be admitted to his *Clergy*, and by helpe of a compaſſionate *Prompter*, hacke out his *Necke-verſe*, hee ha's a *cold iron* in ſtore if hee be *hot*, but an *hot iron* if hee be *cold*. Where there be many *Irons* in the fire, ſome muſt coole. If his pulſe (I meane his purſe) bee hot, his

his fiſt may cry fizze, but want his impreſſion: but if his pulſe be cold, the poore beggarly knave muſt have his *literall* expreſſion. Hee heares more ghoſtly inſtruction at the *Ordinaries* funerall Sermon before an Execution, than all the yeare after: Yet is his attention as farre diſtant from that *Sermon* as *Newgate* from *Tyburne*. And yet ſay not but hee is a moſt conſtant friend to his convicted Inmates, for hee ſeldome ever leaves them till hee ſee them hang'd. Now ſome againe will object that hee is a ſubtile *Machiauel*, and loves to walke in the Cloudes, becauſe he never reſolves thoſe with whom hee deales, but fils them full of doubts, and in the end ever leaves them in *ſuſpence*. But this is a badge of his profeſſion, and conſequently pleades exemption. Doe you heare

heare yon New-gate bird? How ſweetely the pilfring *Syren* ſings! Well warbled Chuck. The *Crim Tartar* with the bunch of keyes at his belt will requite thee. Thou knoweſt hee expects a maſters ſhare, or no releaſe. One Note higher then, as thou hopes for releeſe. He ha's *Collectors* too with baſons to improve his rents: which conſiſt of *vailes* and *bribes:* but hee is more beholden to the *later.* It is juſt contrarie with his *Oeconomie* and with others; the greater his *theeviſh* family is, the richer is his fare. Hee can doe ſometimes very good offices (if hee pleaſe) by diſcovery of *Cacus* cave. But it is not the publike which hee muſt preferre before his particular: *annoint* him, and he will come on like an *oyl'd glove.* Notable intelligence hee receives dayly from his ancient Inmates:

who

who for the good entertainement they have already received, and what they may expect heereafter, preſent him now and then with a remembrance of their love; and ſo they may afford it very good cheape, for it coſt them nought. But now what with Surfets, colds, fears, frights, ſupoſe him drawing neare his *Goale-delivery*. Though hee had about him *Emblemes* of mans life dayly; though hee ſaw continuall Objects of humane miſery; though hee encountred with nothing but Spectacles of infelicity: yet his ſecurity impriſoned his underſtanding, ſo as hee made no uſe of them. Hee is now roming, hee knowes not whither; and muſt of neceſſity grapple with that which hee ſcarce ever thought of before this inſtant of his departure. Death ha's entred one *Ward* already;

dy; No churliſh affront can poſſibly amate him; no humane power repell him. Now hee ha's a poore *priſoner* within him, that ſuffers more anguiſh than ever any ſicke *Captive* did without him. Hee gropes under his head, and hee findes his keyes gone; he looks inward, and he finds foes many, but friends few or none. Cold are thoſe comforts which are in him; many thoſe diſcomforts which enthrall him. Yet two beame-lines of comfort dart upon him in this houre of terrour; from *him* he expects ſuccour who received the penitent *thiefe*, and converted the *Iayler*.

10. *A Keeper*

IS an equivocall officer; for if by a *Keeper* you intend a *raunger* or *forrester*, he is a *Wild-man*, or a *Woodman*, as wee have formerly given him his *character*. If by him you intend a *Iayler*, hee is an *Iron-monger*, whose *Iron sides* will suffer no compassion to enter. If an *Alehouse-keeper*, his house is the *Divels Booth*, and himselfe the *recetter*. If a *Keeper* of horses at *Livery*, he is a knave without a *Livery*; he will put in your hand a lame *Palfrey*, who will lay your honour in the dust. If a *field-Keeper*, hee is a *Night walker*, who though he have store of neare *Inmates* ever about him, they ever *backbite* him. Hee imitates the

Bell-

Bellman in his dogge, but wants his bell. If the world doe not bely him, hee will ſooner ſhare with a *Night-catcher* than deſcry him. If a *Doore-keeper*, a frequent *third day* at a taking New play, will make this *Collector* a *Colloquer*. If a *Shop-keeper*, deepe oathes, darke ſhoppes, baſe wares, falſe weights have already proclaim'd him a civill cunning *Impoſtor*. If a *Booke-keeper*, he may get him *friends*, if his Maſter bee not all the wiſer; and improve his owne meanes by change of a figure. But leaving theſe, give me a good *Houſe-keeper*, who onely of all theſe merits a deſerving *Character*. He preſerves that relique of Gentry, the honour of hoſpitality, and will rather fall, than it ſhould faile. He revives the Black Iack, puts beefe in his pot, makes poore paſſengers pray for him, his

his followers to ſticke neere him, his Countrey to honour him, his friends to love him, his foes to prayſe him. Hee wonders how any one ſhould bee ſo voyde of pitty as to leave his ſmoakleſſe houſe in the Countrey, where he ha's his meanes, to riot in the Citie, and eſtrange himſelfe to his friends. Hee conceives for what end he was borne, and keepes his dayes-account to diſcharge the old ſcore. Hee affects nothing ſo much as diſcreet and well-tempered bounty; he admits no injurious thought to lodge within him. How it pleaſeth him to ſee a full table! Men to eate his meate, meate to feede thoſe men! Hee cannot ſtoope ſo low, as to acquaint himſelfe with thoſe baſe and ignoble ſpirits, who preferre their owne ſtore before the publike ſtate. It is his joy to become

a Li-

a Liberal diſpencer, and to releeve the needy with the fatteſt portion of his trencher. Competence hee holds the beſt fortune; and herein hee ſtrives to confine his owne deſires. The Sunne of his aymes tends rather to the releeſe of others want, than his owne weale; yea he holds the releeſe of their want his ſupreme weale. The Court ſeldome takes him, but if it doe, he is never taken by it. Hee hath ſet up his reſt, that the place which gave him firſt being, with meanes to ſupport that being, ſhall receive what with conveniencie hee may beſtow while hee lives in it; with ſome laſting remembrance of his love when hee departs from it. Hee is generally the pooremans friend, and will ſuffer no oppreſſor to neſtle neare him. Neither is hee altogether ſo preciſe as to admit of no pleaſure.

Wherefore hee *keepes Horſes, Hawkes, Hounds,* or whatſoever the moſt free and generous diſpoſitions uſually affect: yet ſhall not his *recreations* ſo ſeaze on him, as to fore-ſlow any uſefull Offices in him. Hee divides his day into diſtinct houres, his houres into devout taskes. His affabilitie mixt with ſweetneſſe of bounty, his bounty with alacrity, hath ſo wonne his family, as no earthly ſtate can promiſe more felicity. It is like a well-rigg'd ſhip; every one knowes their peculiar charge or office: their love unto their maſter makes it no eye-ſervice. His *Garner* is his Countryes *Magazin.* If a famine threaten that Coaſt, his proviſion muſt bee brought forth, purpoſely to bring downe the Market. His heart bleeds to ſee a famiſh'd ſoule languiſh; he will therefore by time-

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ly releeſe ſuccour him leſt hee periſh. Hee ſets not his aymes on purchaſing: it contents him well to preſerve what his Anceſtors left him. Hee makes even with the *World*, as hee would with his owne *Soule*. One principall care counterpoizeth the reſt: yea, the more ſeriouſly to addreſſe himſelfe to this onely one, he diſvalues all the reſt. Neither is there ought which conferres more true glorie on theſe deſerving actions, than his diſeſteeme of worldly praiſe or popular applauſe. Hee ſhuts his eare when he heares himſelfe approv'd, and rejoyces moſt within himſelfe when his deſervingeſt actions are leaſt obſerved. The Begger or diſtreſſed Traveller, hee holds to be his moſt bounteous benefactors, rather than he theirs. Hee holds it better to *give* than *take*:

wherefore he acknowledges himſelfe their debtor, who petition his almes in this nature. Knocke at his gate, and you ſhall finde it not ſurely but civilly guarded; enter his Court, and you ſhall ſee the poore and needy charitably rewarded; Aſcend up higher and ſteppe into his Hall, and you ſhall read this poſie in Capitall Letters inſcribed; A PILGRIMES SOLACE IS A CHRISTIANS OFFICE. Suppoſe *Chriſtmas* now approaching, the ever-green *Ivie* trimming and adorning the portalls and partcloſes of ſo frequented a building; the uſuall Carolls, to obſerve antiquitie, cheerefully ſounding; and that which is the complement of his inferiour comforts, his Neighbours whom he tenders as members of his owne family, joyne with him in this Conſort of mirth

mirth and melody. But ſee! The *poore mans comfort* is now declining with the old yeare; which fills their eyes as full of water, as he is of ſickneſſe through infirmitie of nature. This Mirror of hoſpitality now breathes ſhort; it is to be feared he will breath his laſt. He may leave an *Heire* to inherit his *meanes*, but never his *minde*. Well, funerall blacks are now to bee worne aſwell inward as outward; his *Sonne* mournes leaſt, though hee bee at moſt coſt. It is thought erelong, he will mourne in *Scarlet*, for *vanitie* ha's ſeaz'd on him already, and got him to forſake his *Countrey*, and forſweare *Hoſpitalitie*.

11. *A Launderer*

IS a *Linnen Barber*, and a meere *Saturnine*; for you ſhall ever finde her in the *Sudds*. Vſed ſhee *Clipping* aſmuch as *waſhing*, ſhee were an egregious *Counterfeite*, and might quickly come within compaſſe of the *Statute*. Shee is an *Epicene*, and of the doubtfull gender: for a *Launderer* may bee aſwell a *Male* as a *Female*, by courſe of nature. But for her, there would be no *Shifter*; with whom *quarterly* ſhee becomes a *Sharer*. Shee is in principall requeſt with Collegiat Vnderbutlers, Punie Clarks in Innes of Chancery, with other officers of inferiour qualitie; unleſſe higher *graduates* will deigne to ſhew her their humili-

ty.

ty. In *Progreſſe time* (being fallen into *Contempt*) ſhee followes the *Court*; and conſorts familiarly with the *Black-guard*. But ſhee ſcornes the motion (I meane to be ſo poorely employed) during the flouriſhing *Spring* of her youth: for ſhee ha's *good vailes*, beſides her *ſtanding wages*: and now and then gets *good bits* which neither the *Principall* nor *Seniours* know of. Her *young Maſters*, whom ſhee ſerves with all diligence, neede no Cocke but her: ſhee'll come to their Chambers, and wake them early; and if they have the *Spirit* to *riſe*, may at their pleaſure uſe her helpe to make them ready. Shee is a notable witty, tatling *Tit mouſe*; and can make twentie ſleeveleſſe arrands in hope of a *good turne*. By her frequent recourſe and familiar concourſe with profeſſours of

Law, ſhe knowes by this how to *put a Caſe:* and amongſt her ignorant Neighbours can argue it when ſhe ha's done. In ſome *By-Alley* is her dwelling generally: where ſhe keepes a quarter, as if ſhee were *She-Conſtable* of the *Ward.* If ſhee demeane herſelfe wiſely, and pretend onely a care of preſerving her honeſty, ſhee may come in time to ſome unexpected advancement. But truth is (as it fares commonly with the eaſieſt and tractableſt natures) ſhe is of that yeelding temper, as ſhe cannot endure to bee long *woo'd* before ſhee bee *wonne.* Her *Fort* may be ſackt by paper pellets of *promiſes* and *aſſumpſits,* if ſhee be credulous; or by ſilver ſhot of *plates* and *peeces,* if ſhee be covetous. Whence it is, that in very ſhort time, the dropping fruite of this *Launderer,* becomes like a *Med-*

Medlar; no ſooner *ripe* than *rotten*; yea many times *rotten* before it bee *ripe*. Now for the *Stocke* which ſhould ſupport her *trade*: a very little will ſet her up, and farre leſſe will bring her downe. She will finde *friends*, if her *parts* be thereafter. Neither ſhall ſhee neede much curioſitie in her breeding: onely ſhe muſt indent with her *breſt* to bee *ſecret*, with her *tongue* to bee *ſilent*, and with her *countenance* to bee *conſtant*. Shee muſt not tell what ſhee ſees; dictate on what ſhee heares; nor bluſh at what ſhe enjoyes. Shee muſt bee modeſtly ſeeming ſtrange, where ſhee moſt affects, and reliſh nothing more than what ſhee inwardly rejects. To ſalve the credit of the *Punie Clerk* her *young-Maſter*, ſhe turnes *honeſt woman*, and matcheth herſelfe to the *Houſes Botcher*. The

neceſſitie of the time is ſuch, as theſe hopefull *Nuptialls* muſt not ſtay for a *Licence*, admit they could purchaſe it. Delay breedes danger; and ſo *pregnant* the wench is growne, as ſhee doubts leſt before ſhe be honoured with the ſtyle of *Bride*, ſhee become a *Mother*. But her long experience in law-quirks hath ſufficiently inform'd her; a Childe borne within marriage is freed from baſtardy, and may inherit all their hereditarie lands, if they had any. She by this ha's aſpir'd to the purchaſe of a *gowne* and a *felt*: ſo as ſhee now wives it, as if ſhee were *Head-Marſhals* wife of the *Ward*. She ha's got a neate guilded book too, to make her Neighbours conceite her to bee a *Scholler*: but happy were ſhee if ſhee were as guiltleſſe of *lightneſſe* as of *learning*: for the *Cover*, ſhee may handle

handle it, and upon alledging of a text of Scripture toſſe it, but for the *Conſonants*, as ſhe knowes them not, ſo ſhe greatly cares not. She now ſcornes to be ſo meanly imployed in her owne perſon, as ſhe ha's formerly beene; ſhe ha's got her therefore a brace of *Vnder-Launderſſes* to ſupply her place, performe her charge, and goe through-ſtitch with her trade. The *ſweate* is theirs; but the *ſweete* is hers. Theſe muſt be accomptants weekely of their *commings in*; and returne a juſt particular of all ſuch vailes, profits, or emoluments, as uſually or accidentally have any way accrued. Shee now ſtands upon her pantofles forſooth; and will not wet her hand, leſt ſhee ſpoyle the graine of her skinne: Miſtris *Ioan* ha's quite forgot that ſhee was once *Iugge*. Yet ſhee keepes

ſome

ſome *ancient records* of her former youthfull profeſſion. When a Horſe growes old, he loſeth the marke in his mouth: but it is not ſo with her, for ſhee in her age retaines the marke of the *beaſt* in her noſe, that is *flat*. Severall waies ſhe ha's to advance her inconſtant meanes in ſeverall places: If her continuance in *Court* purchaſe her the leaſt ſcruple of eſteeme, by petitionarie courſe ſhe labours her preferment: but her requeſt muſt not be great, becauſe her repute is but ſmall. Which upon procurement, muſt ſuffer many diviſions, ſubdiviſions, and ſubtractions, before ſhe be admitted to a ſhare. If her aboad in the *Citie*, hath poſſeſt her miſtreſſes with an opinion of her ſecrecy: ſhee is made an uſefull agent that way. Nothing can bee too deare for her: ſhee becomes a gainefull factor,

factor, and though ſhe neither *doe* nor *ſuffer*, yet receives ſhee with both hands from *agent* and *patient*. If her reſidence in any *incorporate ſocietie* hath got her eſteeme, her age receives for her long ſervice a pencionary recompence: meane time exchange of broomes for old ſhoes, and other vailes of decayed Linnen raiſe her a maintenance. But like a *Barbers-ball*, with much *rinſing* and *rubbing* ſhee now growes quite *waſh'd* away. She dyes neither very rich nor contemptibly poore; neither with much love, nor great hate. So much ſhe hath reſerv'd out of all the labours of her life, as will buy ſome ſmall portion of diet bread, Comfits, and burnt Claret to welcome in her Neighbours now at her departing, of whoſe coſt they never ſo freely taſted while ſhe was living.

12 *A Metall-man*

IS nothing leſſe than what his *name* imports. Hee ha's a beetle head, and a leaden heele. The Embleme of him is expreſt in the hollow-chamell voyce of that walking Trunkhos'd goblin, *any ends of gold or ſilver?* The Arch-artiſt in this *Minerall* is the *Alchymiſt*; for the reſt are all *ſublunarie* unto him, hee onely *Mercurie ſublimate* unto them. His Stoves, Limbecks, and materialls are already provided: his *long-acres* have beene meaſured out to make his proviſions come in. Hee holds himſelfe nothing inferiour to *Kelley* in art, hee onely wiſheth but himſelfe like fate. Seven yeares are now expired, ſince his

Pro-

Promethean fire received firſt light; & yet the *Philoſophers ſtone* may be in *Syſiphus* pocket, for ought that hee knowes. There is no *Artiſt* that ha's more *faith* than he, upon leſſe grounds. Hee doubts not but before the ſigne enter *Aries*, hee ſhall like another *Iaſon*, purchaſe a *golden fleece*. It is the higheſt imployment wherein hee ingageth his moſt intimate friends, to furniſh him with ſufficiency of *Braſſe, Copper, Pewter*, &c. Hee will make the *ſtate* rich enough, if hee have enough to doe withall. By this, hee thinkes hee ſees a corner of the *Philoſophers Stone*, yet hee cannot diſcerne the colour. Hope of profit bereaves him of ſleepe; but the coſt of his art deprives him of profit. It is a wonder to obſerve what rare crotchets and devices hee retains purpoſely to *gull* himſelfe!

ſelfe! What choyce ſtructures he intends to erect out of his pure Elixirs! Yea, ſo farre deluded is hee with the ſtrength of a tranſported imagination, as one might eaſily make him beleeve that the reparation of *Pauls* was onely reſerv'd to be his Maſter-peece; and that many of our *Duke Humfreys* knights expected when he ſhould perfect it. The flouriſhing Citie-walkes of *Moorfields*, though delightfull, yet not ſo pretious or beautifull as he will make them. Thoſe ſallow-coloured *Elmes*, muſt be turned into *yellow-Hſperian* Plants: where every Bankerupt Merchant may plucke a branch at his pleaſure, to refurniſh his decayed treaſure. O the tranſcendencie of Art! Hee lookes backe at the houre of his Nativitie, and by a probable argument of the Conſtellation wherein hee was

was borne, hee gathers that the *Crucible* of his *braine* muſt be the *Indies* of this *State*. Not a morning ſhines upon him, wherein he expects not before the *Weſt* receive him, but that his hopes ſhall enrich him, and thoſe many jeering *Mountebanks* that attend him. Every dayes experience, becomes now a pretious obſervance: which makes him thinke hee drawes neare the *ſhore*; and ſo he doth, for now the ſhip of his fortune rides at low water. Yet is he as rich in mountaines of *golden* conceites and *ayrie* imaginations as ever hee was: His *Speculation* in time will make him as rich as a new-ſhorne-ſheepe; but this his wiſedom beleeves not. Heyday; what a racket hee keepes? "E-"levate that *tripode*; ſublimate "that *pipkin*; Elixate your *anti-*"*monie*; intenerate your *Chryſo-*"*coll*;

"*coll*; accelerate our *Crucible*.
"Quicke, quicke, the *Mint* ſtaies
"for our metall. Let our materials
"bee infuſed. Our Art requires
"your diligence; your diligence
"ample recompence. How much
"may one houres remiſſneſſe pre-
"judice this conſequent buſineſſe?
"Fruſtrate the *States* expectance?
"And perpetually eſtrange the
"richeſt diſcovery that ever age
"brought forth, from our Succeſſours. Deare *Democritus*, hold thy ſides or they will cracke elſe! This diving *Paracelſian* ſeekes *Amalthea*, but findes *Amalga*. His metalls have more *Moone* than *Sunne* in them. How hee tyres himſelfe in a *wilde-gooſe-chaſe*? As neere he was yeſterday as to day, yet poorer to day than yeſterday. His Art ha's arriv'd her ſecretſt port, attain'd her higheſt pitch. Which makes him now convert

convert his *Speculation* into *admiration*: wondering that this *Stone* ſhould be ſo long conceal'd from him. By this time hee encounters with a nimble *Quackeſalver*, who forgeth new trickes to delude him. Hee encourageth him in his attempt, ſeconds him with his advice and aſſiſtance; purpoſely to extract out of the decreaſing *Limbecke* of his fortunes a monethly allowance. Hee limits him a time, which expir'd, his hopes are arriv'd: but before the time come, this nimble Doctor is flowne. But what more powerfully prevalent than error? All theſe *rubbes* ſhall not draw him from his *byas*. He will not deſiſt till he ſee an end of ſomething; and ſo he may quickly, for his fortunes now lie a bleeding. But now his expence becomes more eaſie and temperate: for though his device be delicious,

yet

yet the ebbe of his fortunes makes him in his disburſements more parcimonious, and in diſtillations leſſe pretious. Before the next Moneth end, his art hath wrought out the end of his ſtate: ſo as this *Alchymiſt* becomes *All-A-Miſt*, and *Theogenes-like* ends in *ſmoake*. A Bill muſt bee now erected, a Chymical Schedule paſted, where his hopefull *Utenſils* were lately reared; and if any metall'd *Sparke* will ſpend ſome Crownes in the ſame *Science*, the *Pupill* may have a *Tutor*: whoſe judgement and pretious experiments bee may uſe for boord-wages. Now will any one buy a kettle, a Caldron, or a Limbeck? How much is the *State* deceiv'd in this *greatmans* maſterpeece? How his hopes are thawed? His fortunes diſtilled? And his aymes miſerably cloz'd? How this threede-bare Philoſopher ſhruggs,

ſhruggs, ſhifts, and ſhuffles for a cuppe of ſixe, whoſe thirſty deſires were once for *aurum potabile?* Few or none compaſſionate his infelicitie, ſave onely the *Metall-men* of *Lothburie*, who expected for their groſſer metalls ready vent by meanes of his philoſophy. His ſumptuous fires are now extinguiſhed, the oyle of his lifes lampe conſumed, his hopes into impoſſibilities reſolved, and hee in his laſt Scene on earth, to earth returned.

13. *A Neuter*

IS an *Hedgehog*; Who hath two holes or portalls in his ſiege; one toward the *South*, another toward the *North*. Now when the *Southern* wind blowes, hee ſtoppes up that hole, and turnes him *Northward*: Againe, when the *Northerne* Winde blowes, hee ſtoppes up that hole likewiſe, and turnes him *Southward*. Such an *Vrchin* is this *Neuter*, who will ſuite himſelfe with the habit of any profeſſion for lucre. *Gregorie Nazianzen* called *Iulian* the *Apoſtata* a *Chameleon*; for hee could change himſelfe into all ſhapes and colors. Such a *Chameleon* is the luke-warme *Laodicean*. What aboundance of *zeale* hee

hee will pretend among the *zealous*? What *indifferency* among our *Timiſts*? How *hot* he is in *palat*, but how *cold* at *heart*? Hee ha's procur'd a *diſpenſation* with his *Conſcience*, that hee may the warilier and wiſelier run with the tyde. Hee holds him a ſimple Chriſtian that will profeſſe publikely, what hee holds to bee *Orthodoxall* privately. It is his Art to put the wrongſide outward; and to dazle the eye of the World with faire ſhowes, and golden ſhadowes. What Cringes he will make to a *riſing favorite*? How he will mould him to his temper? And ſcrue himſelfe into his knowledge in ſervileſt manner? His owne ſhadow cannot bee more inſeparably attendant, nor more officiouſly obſervant. It is the bent of his ſtudies to dive into his diſpoſition; and then to apply fuell

of

of his owne proviſion to feede it. He deſires to be nothing leſſe than what hee ſeemes: for hee feares by wearing himſelfe too familiarly in the world, hee might in ſhort time weare himſelfe out. A formall Morall zeale calls him to the Church; where hee ha's one *Phariſaicall* eye to looke up, and an other *Publican* eye to looke downe. For the Notes which he gathers, they are either worldly-politicall, or none at all. He will reſolve of nothing definitely without ſome *reſervation*; but of all others, what *religion* he will bee of, muſt be his laſt *reſolution*. Hee were a wiſeman that could catch him in any *Tenet* that hee holds. Hee admires the *diſcipline* of our *Church*; but is not fully reſolved as yet to be a *member* of her. He grounds his *faith* on what the *braveſt*, not on what the *beſt* hold.

hold. Preferment is a tender object to his eye; he affects nought with more fervor; receives nought with more honor; forgoes nought with more diſpleaſure. "A *Conſcience* (ſaith he) I profeſſe; but "yet I would not have it ſo nicely ſcrupulous, as to reject opportunitie of profit; that conſcience is too regular, that maks "her maſter a beggar; He is too "Stoicall that is wholly for his "*Cell*, and nothing for the *World*. Thus hee labours to take off the *fire-edge* from his *Conſcience*, and to coole it; to the end hee may be leſſe limited or reſtrained by it. By which meanes, hee beginnes to bee more ſecure; ſince *libertie* of *Conſcience* tooke from him all grounds of a religious feare. Propoſe now the way, ſo it direct him to profit, which hee will not tread with delight. One minutes

Taske in the *Schoole* of *vertue* taſtes of more ſtrictneſſe, than *Iliads* of yeeres in the *Temple* of *Mammon*. Hee ha's now taken a courſe with his *Conſcience* for quietneſſe ſake, never to call it to an Evening account: that might trouble his ſleepe, and diſtemper his next dayes projects. He hath enough to doe, that hath to doe with the World. Diviner Contemplations might hinder his practice that way. Whatſoever therefore he profeſſeth himſelfe to be, he hath made a covenant with his heart to cleave to the world, as the *Remora* to the ſhip: Hee ha's conceived ſuch infinite ſweetneſſe in it, as he can reliſh nothing but what ſavours of it. Thoſe *tables* therefore are thoſe *Memorials* which informe him in this thriving courſe of godleſſe policie: and which hee holds as *Maximes* in each

each ſocietie. " He will ſeeme to " love the *Church*, but live by *ſa-* " *criledge*. Honour his *Lora*, but " creepe cunningly into his *Lord-* " *ſhips*. Hold the *middle path* be- " twixt *Baal* and *Bethel*. Heare " much, and obſerve it, ſpeake " little that may be obſerved; and " laſtly remaine in ſuch *ſuſpence* " in *matters* of *religion*, as to bee " as farre from reſolving at the " day of his death, as the houre " of his entering. Excellent con- cluſions, drain'd from a dangerous *ſconce*, but a farre more dangerous *ſoule*. What will this *Puffin* come to in time? Long ha's hee walk'd in the Clouds; and hung his con- ſcience in ſo even a ballance be- twixt *Atheiſme* and *Religion* as one *graine* would caſt him. How ſerious an *Inſtrument* of *Iuſtice* he will ſhew himſelfe towards *Re- cuſants*, upon Proclamation tou-

ching th' execution of *Penall Statutes*? Againe, how remiſſe and conniving, if hee perceive no ſuch thing intended? It is a ſingular argument of his wiſedome not to fiſh in troubled waters, nor ſwim againſt the ſtreame. Hee makes that uſe of *religion*, which men make of upright ſhoes; to weare them with indifferencie on either foote. Vpon peruſall of antient *Martyrologies* (but ſeldome is he ſo well employ'd) he wonders at mens conſtancie, how they could finde in their heart, by inſiſting on *ſcruples*, to deprive themſelves of life and liberty. The paines of compiling ſo large a volume might have beene ſav'd, had all thoſe *conſtant profeſſors* beene poſſeſſed of his ſpirit. Thus hath he liv'd to deceive all the World, and himſelfe the moſt. For hee, who tendered the welfare of no friend;

friend; nor relyed on any vertuous ground; nor reſerv'd one poore minute to meditate of the Supreme good; nor valued ought worthy eſteeme, but what the world brought forth; nor ever entered into conſideration of his owne eſtate; nor accounted otherwiſe of *religion*, than as a *Cloake*; nor of *Chriſtianitie*, than as a *dreame*; nor of the whole *practice* of *Pietie*, than of *humane policie*. Behold how his friends diſcard him; hypocriſie arraignes him; his long belull'd Conſcience awakes him; Atheiſme condemnes him; and his deſperate contempt of veritie hopeleſly torments him! See how this *grand Polititian* hath deluded himſelfe! How this *counterfeite picture*, who was neither *maſculine* nor *feminine* Chriſtian, but a *Neuter*, hath catcht himſelfe in his owne

error! His diſcourſe of *Heaven*, was as of a matter of complement; his treatie of *Earth*, as of his choiceſt continent. But now his mouth is *filled* with *gravell*; and that which once *cheer'd* him, hath now *choakt* him. To his *outward* friends hee walk't in a miſt, but to his *inward* hee could not; by the *former* as hee was diſcarded, ſo by the *latter* is hee diſcovered. Long time hee diſpenc'd with *Conſcience*: who now hath vow'd no longer forbearance.

14. *An Oſtler*

IS a *bottleman*; not a Barber in *Europe* can ſet a better edge on his razor, than hee can ſet on horſes teeth, to ſave his provender. The proverbe is; *The maſters eye feedes*

ſeedes his horſe; but the *Oſtlers* ſtarves him. Now, if you deſire to have your Palfrey make quicke diſpatch of his provender, make your *Oſtler* his *Supervisor*, and by nimble *conveyance* he will quickly make an empty *Manger*. What a rubbing and ſcrubbing hee will make in hope of a ſmall reward at cloze of a reckoning? What humble Obeyſance may you expect at his hand, when he proſtrates himſelfe in ſuch low ſervice to the heeles of your Horſe? Thus labours he by currying your beaſt, to curry favour with your ſelfe. Hee ha's no *Litterature*, though hee trade ſomething *neare* it. Hee profits out of *meaſure*; his *Oſtrie* muſt not be tide to *Wincheſter*. If Oates ſeeme deare, hee will tell you how much their price quickned at every *quarter* laſt Market day: and hee ha's one cloſe at his

elbow that will ſecond him. Hee will juſtifie it, that no *Hoaſt* on all the *Road* got his hay ſo ſweetly or ſeaſonably as his Maſter. Though there bee *Oſtlers* of all Countreys, yet generally are they *Northerne* men; and thoſe you ſhall finde the *ſimpleſt*, but *diligent'ſt*, and conſequently the *honeſteſt*; for *induſtry* and *ſimplicitie* are antidotes againſt *knavery*. But it is twenty to one, hee will be as neere your *Countreyman* as hee can informe himſelfe, purpoſely to procure your better reſpect, and purchaſe the larger reward. Hee will tell you, if hee find you *credulous*, that your horſe hurts at *Withers*, or hee is *hooſe-bound*; but referre all unto him, and you ſhall bee ſure to pay both *Sadler* and *Farrier* for nothing. Hee can direct you to a pot of the nappieſt Ale in all the ſtreete, and conduct

you

you too, ſo the *Tapſter* know not. Hee ha's ſundry *petty-officers*, as *Vnder-Oſtlers*, *Litter-ſtrowers*, *Boot-catchers*, to whom little accrues after his deductions. He profeſſeth ſome skill in horſes, and knowes how to cure diuers maladies with Oyle of Oates; but hee will never cure ſo many as he ha's diſeas'd, nor fat ſo many as he ha's ſtarv'd. To a bare ſtranger that promiſeth but ſmall profit to the *Stable*, hee will be as peremptorie as a *Beadle*. He will feed his horſe with delayes and demurres, and cauſe him ſtay greater gueſts leaſure. But how officious the *Snake* will bee, where hee ſmels benefit? He ſpeakes in his *Oſtrie* (the chiefe ſeate of his *Hypparchie*) like a *Frog* in a *Well*, or a *Cricket* in a *Wall*. When Gueſts horſes ſtand at *Liuery*, he ſleepes very little, fearing leſt they ſhould eate too much;

but at *bottle*, hee is more ſecure; howſoever, he ha's a dainty *Dentifrice* that will charme them. Hee is a conſtant *ſtable* man; and herein onely commendable; *conſtancy* in reſpect of his *place*, and *humilitie* in reſpect of his *perſon*, makes him both *knowne* and *knaviſh*. He ha's a notable glib *veine* in vaine diſcourſe: No Countrey can you name, but it is in his *verge*; his long acquaintance with people of all conditions and Countries, is become ſo *Mathematically* uſefull unto him, as he ha's the *Geographicall Mappe* of the whole Continent (ſo farre as this Iland extends) in his illiterate *pericranium*; which he vents by way of deſcription, upon every occaſion; and this he makes his weekely Stable-Lecture. He is at very little charge with his *Laundreſſe* but for his falſe ſhirt and night-cap; which he

weares

weares as Ornaments to his profeſſion, and in them acts his daily penance: for it is his uſe to encounter your Palfry in a *ſhirt* of *male*, be he *male* or *female*. If he riſe to any preferment, he may ſay, *Gramercy horſe*; yet will he hardly confeſſe ſo much. He aſpires ſomtimes to *Tapſter*, holding it the more beneficiall place; but howſoever, better for him, for hee may now drinke of free coſt. Long-Winter nights watching, and early riſing (for hee muſt bee either the Gueſts Cocke, or they his) have much foreſlow'd his diligence: for now hee will endure a call or two before hee riſe. But this is no fault of his, but the diverſitie of his occaſions: for his deſire is naturally to riſe early, and to be officious to his gueſts before they bee ſtirring, in giving their horſes provender, which they may diſpatch

patch in a trice, before ever their Maſters come out of their chambers. When hee finds convenient time and leaſure, hee will toſſe a pot ſociably with his Neighbour. But none are ſo familiar with him as the *Smith* and *Sadler*, whom hee is bound to preſent (upon ſome private compoſition) to any Gentleman or other, that ſhall have occaſion to uſe them. If hee may make ſo much bold with you, hee will ſend his commends ſweetned with a Nutmeg, by you to the *Oſtler* of your next Inne; & this begets reciprocall courteſies betwixt them, with *titles* too, which they are wholly guiltleſſe off; as *honeſt Boy*; *true Blade*, *&c.* But theſe *ſtiles* are but given them by their fellow *Oſtlers*, whoſe deſertleſſe commendations exact as much at their hands. If hee be but indifferently honeſt (as I would

would have no ſuperlative degrees of honeſty in that profeſſion) hee improves the benefit of the *Inne* above compariſon: All deſire to harbour where there is an honeſt *Oſtler*. Which opinion once purchaſed, hee retaines for ever; and by it ſtrengthens him with his Maſters favour. Hee begins now to bee a Landed man by meanes of his *honeſty* and *uſury*. If hee have the grace to ſtay the good houre, hee may ſucceed his Maſter, and by matching with his Miſtreſſe riſe to *Inne-keeper*. But this is very rare, for hee is not by halfe ſo neate a Youth as the *Chamberlaine*. Long and ſore did hee labour in the *Spring* of his youth, before hee came to reape any crop in the *Autumne* of his age. Hee is now growne *reſty*. Profit is an alluring baite, but it cannot make him doe that which

hee

hee did. Now hee loves to ſnort under the Manger, and ſleepe out his time before his departure: yet he cannot endure that any ſhould ſucceed him in his place, though hee cannot ſupply it himſelf. Well, ſuppoſe him now drawing on to his laſt Quarter; ſome graſpes or gripes of mortality hee feeles, which makes him conclude in his owne Element; *Graſſe and Hay, we are all mortall.* Hee could for all this, finde in his heart to live one yeare longer; to compare his laſt yeares vailes and this together; and perchance, redeeme his arrerages too with better meaſure. But his *Oſtrie* is ſhut up; the *Gueſts* gone; their *reckoning* paid; onely a poore *Gueſt* of his owne ſtayes yet in her *Inne*, and ha's not diſcharged. But now I ſee the *Inne* diſſolved; the *Signe* of her *being* fallen to *Earth*, and defaced

ced; and his *Inmate* lodged, where the great *Inne-keeper* ha's appointed.

15. *A Poſt-maſter*

IS a *Chequerman:* who though hee gallop neuer ſo faſt, yet can hee hardly with his *poſt* ouertake his *pay*; for that is alwaies *before hand* with him. The firſt queſtion he askes you, (for elſe he ha's none materiall) *Where is your Commiſſion?* Though you know the *length* of his *ſtage*, and *price* of his *miles*, yet his *Poſt-boy* hath horſes of all prices: to whom if you bee not liberally minded, looke for no other but to bee lamely mounted. One would verily thinke that hee had ſome *charme* in the blaſt of his *horne*, for he makes Paſſengers leave

leave their *high-road* and give way in the midſt of winter, to foundred Hackneys inevitable danger. Hee rides as ſecurely as if hee were in fee with *High-way men*, before whom hee may *whiſtle* as merrily as an *emptie Traveller*, without leaſt feare of encounter. Our *Night* is his *artificiall day*, as hee makes it. There is nothing that gives ſo terrible a report in his eare as a *packet of Letters*, for that poſtes away at free coſt. To ſave weight hee ſeldome rides with a *band*, unleſſe it be upon affaires of higheſt conſequence, and then this *hopefull ſprig* holds it no ſmall *honour* to pride himſelfe in the weare of an *halter*. Hee is generally more peremptorie than other *guides*; for you may haue them as you two can agree; and they will uſually abate of their demands; but two pence halfe

halfe pennie a mile is his price, and hee will not abate a denere of it through out all his *ſtage*. Hee will diſcourſe with you moſt curſorily, touching what hee heares of matters of ſtate: and to gaine him more eſteeme in the opinion of the ignorant, will not ſticke to bely his knowledge. Hee is valiant, not by *naturall inſtinct*, but by *vertue* of his *Commiſſion*, which authorizeth him to take way of his *betters*. Hee can returne a ſurly anſwer, or reſolve a waggiſh queſtion, and this is wit enough for one of his profeſsion. He is familiarly vers'd with oaths of all natures; and theſe hee bluſters out as frequently, as if they were his naturall Rhetorick. Hee quarters out his life into foure *Cantons*, *Eating*, *drinking*, *ſleeping* and *riding*; but the *ſecond* and *laſt* are two principall ones.

Hee

Hee truſſeth up your *Portmantua* with all diligence and alacrity, to purchaſe your good opinion, but moſt of all in hope of your bounty. His *vayles* are meerely *voluntaries*, which (ſo prevalent is cuſtome) hee as conſtantly expects, as if they were his *ſtage-hire*: your liberality makes him regiſter your name; enroule you among his *Benefactors*; and take notice of you upon your returne: yet muſt you continue your munificence, or former Bounties will dive deepe into the *Lethe* of forgetfulneſſe. Hee will bee your ſervile ſervant ſo long as hee taſtes of your benevolence; your pampered Iade ſhall not bee foundred of all foure, your palfrey looſely ſaddled, or budget carelеſly truſſed. Beſides, to expreſſe a kind of morall remembrance of curtſies received, like a gratefull *Gnat*, he will

will recommend your bounty to his ſucceeding *Poſt-boy*, who will accurately furniſh you with a dreaming *Dromedary*, to accelerate your journey. Hee rides altogether upon *ſpurre*, and no leſſe is requiſite for his *dull ſupporter*; who is as familiarly acquainted with a *Canterbury*, as hee who makes *Chaucer* his *Author*, is with his *Tale*; and who by *ſore* experience and *ſpur-gall'd* diligence is growne well-neare as intelligible as his Maſter, in the diſtance of his *ſtage*; further than which it is impoſſible to *hale* him. Hee rides moſt commonly with *one ſpurre*; and to him that is ſo inquiſitive, as hee will demand the reaſon of it, hee can readily ſhape him this waggiſh anſwer; *Hee holds two ſuperfluous, for if the one ſide of his lade goe forward, hee thinkes hee will not leave the*

the other behind. Hee becomes in ſhort time an excellent *Farrier*; which knowledge he attaines out of his owne *proper* but *bitter* experience: for his *Stable* is a very *ſhop* of all diſeaſes; Glanders, Yellowes, Faſhions, Maladers, Curbs, Scratches, Staggers, Strangles, Ringbones, Windgalls, Navelgalls, Bogspavings, with a Myriad more of practicall contingents become his familiar acquaintance. On theſe hee daily practiſeth, but rarely cureth. A Packe of Dogs he uſually keepes, which hee feedes with the proviſion of his owne *Stable*: For hee that us'd to *carry one*, in ſhort ſpace becomes *Carrion*. He holds ſhooes uſeleſſe implements, for hee ſeldome rides a *bootleſſe* errand. And now drawing neare the end of his *ſtage*, he is neither much *wiſer* nor *richer*, then when hee

firſt

firſt entred the world. His *life* as it properly reſembles a *poſt*, (for it cannot have relation to an after compariſon) is now very nearely runne out a breath. And yet obſerve the miſerable condition of this *Horſe-fly!* Though hee never gained farther experience in the whole courſe of his life than the *practiſe* of ſome cureleſſe *cures*, the *diſtance* of his owne *ſtage*, to give a *windy ſummons* with his *horne*, and to hoiſe a pot of ale at the doore, yet nothing is ſo bitter to him as the remembrance of his diſſolution. His *life* was a *Labor*, his *age* a *Pilgrimage*, his *ſervice ſervitude*. No reſt, no repoſe, poor repaſt taſted hee on earth: yet preferres hee this Labour before a quiet and repoſed *harbour*. Many yeares ha's hee ſpent to ſmall purpoſe; his hours are uſeleſſe; his endeavours fruitleſſe; and now after

after ſuch a *quotidian feaver* of an *Hectticke labour*, being fallen from his horſe, and out of requeſt (by a *writ* of *eaſe*) with that ſcience he becomes wormes provender: for his *Legacies*, they are to bee diſcharged out of arrerages from the *Exchequer*.

16. *A Queſt-man*

IS a man of *account* for this yere: yet of no ſuch honour in *New-Troy*, as he was in *Old-Rome*. He never goes without his *Note-booke*, which, if hee have ſo much Latine, he calls his VADE MECVM. Wherein he ha's the names of all the *head-men*, *middle-ſize-men*, and *lowmen*, within his whole *Ward*. And this is all the method which is required in his

Com-

Common-place book. He is a *ſworne man*; which Oath ſerves an *Injunction* upon his *Conſcience* to be honeſt. Howſoever, hee muſt bee brought to *accompt* for it. The day of his *Election* is not more ready for him, than he for it. Hee aſſumes upon him a parcell of ill-beſeeming gravitie; ſtrokes his beard, as if it were the *Dew-lap* of his conceite; fetcheth an impertinent hemme, purpoſely to pump for more wit; and concludes with a ſet punctual geſture, laying his *ſoape-beſmeared* hand upon his *reverend* breſt: *God make me an honeſt man*. Whence he moſt ingenuouſly implyes, that hee is not as yet, made that man hee ſhould be: but much may be done in time. Hee keepes an eſpeciall *Regiſter* of all ſuch *inmates* as neſtle within his *Ward*: whoſe povertie muſt be ſqueezd to eaſe the richer;

richer; yet ſleighted with neglect for their labour. Theſe hee viſits quarterly, which *viſitation* they (poore *Gnats*) may properly tearme a *plague*; which in time they recover of, for it leaves not a *token*. Some treaſure he hath under his hand, which hee muſt returne; hee can convert very little to his owne uſe, nor defeate the *Pariſh* of any houſe rent: for hee ha's as wiſe men as himſelfe in the *Ward*, who now in his lifetime are made his *Supervisors*, to looke to his fingers, that the pretended gravitie or reverence of his *perſon* authorize him not to abuſe his *place*. This makes many more unwilling to be ſo dignified; becauſe much labour but ſmall profit is to accrue it. Yet his wifes Pew in the Church is a mighty motive: for by this meanes ſhee becomes exalted according to the dignitie of

of his office, which with a moſt ſupercilious zeale ſhe accepts; and doubts not but ſome of her neighbours will envie it. This *place* hath not put on more *reverence* in him, than *ſtate* on her. Eye but her *poſtures*, and you will confeſſe it. Her *eye* is wandring, wooing obſervance. Her *foote* moſt gingerly paced, for more ſtate-reſervance. Her *tongue* too civically mincing, for vulgar attention. Meane time, this *Queſtman* her husband, the better to enable him for his place, becomes frequently verſed in ſundry ancient *Preſidents*. He caſts his eye behinde him, to ſee what was done before him: and hee ſmiles at the ſimplicitie of his preceeding Officers; and turning to himſelfe, moſt *Sagely* concludes: *Theſe wanted thy ſconce Boy.* He is now admitted (by reaſon of the reverence

of his haires) to the Learned Counſell of the *Ward.* Where he ſhoots his bolt with the foremoſt. Some Orders or Parochiall conſtitutions, hee ha's beene long ſtudying, which he purpoſeth the next *Reveſtrie day* to preſent to the reſt of his worſhipfull Brethren, to the end they may bee put in ſpeedy execution. But like good purpoſes, (the more is the pitty) they ſeldome take. After *Evening prayer* time, he deſcends immediatly into the *low Gallery*, which he with the reſt of the *wiſe maſters* make their *Conſiſtorie.* Where (like good Pariſhioners, ſtudious of the publike good) they treat of all ſuch abuſes as are crept into the body of their *Ward.* While their *cenſures* become as different, as their *perſons*; their *voyces* as their *places.* One ſhewes himſelfe a *Paracelſian*, and hee pro-

profeſſeth the cure of theſe maladies by *mineralls* and *inciſions*; another a *Dioſcoridan*, and he holds them more curable by *leniments*, *emplaſters*, and *unctions*; the third a meere *Mountebanke Florentine*, who wraps up his *receits* in a remnant of Rhetoricall bombaſt, but never returnes one healthfull patient. So long, and as fruitleſſe as long, debate they the cauſe and cure of theſe enormities, till an aged nod or two diſſolve their Councell: and ſummon them to a new parley upon expence of halfe pints a peece. Where they fall in, till ſome argument, whereof they are ignorant, make them fall out. All which time our *Queſt-man* ſcornes to bee ſilent; as one deſirous rather to ſpeake to no purpoſe, than not to ſpeake at all. Some quaint words hath he got, which he underſtands not;

and theſe he uſeth upon all occaſions. Neither are they more ignorantly delivered by him, than they are pittifully admired by them. It is a ſtrange thing to obſerve how much hee is improved ſince the laſt yeere: Neither is it poſſible to dive into the reaſon of it. For either is there ſome admirable ſecret facultie concealed from the judgement of man, in the Lining of a furr'd gowne, or elſe it is to bee wondred at, whence this late-bred ſufficiencie of his ſhould proceede. But in this ſurely hee ſhewes himſelfe moſt wiſe, in that hee communicates not his knowledge to any but the ignorant: for it is that makes his judgement paſſe for currant. But his yeere is now upon expiration; and his *Account* drawing to his preparation. Where *Honeſtie* and *Sufficiencie* meete,

meete, there cannot chuſe but bee a good *account*. And in him neither can bee wanting; for his *beard* ſhewes the one, and his *place* proves the other. Hee cannot now ſhew himſelfe ſo ſhallow nor appeare ſo ſilly, but hee will retaine the opinion of a deepe-head-peece: For hee is now one of the *Seniours*. A very ſmall portion of underſtanding, and leſſe of wit, will ſerve him to ſpinne out the remainder of his time. For a *Cipher* in ſome place ſtands in more account, than a *figure* doth in another. What reſts now, but that he reſt, ſince his rents are collected, his account perfected, himſelfe diſcharged, and another *pew-fellow*, equall to him both for *worth* and *wit*, by generall *vote* and *voice* elected?

17. *A Ruffian*

IS a *roring Dam* without a *Ruffe*. None more valiant than hee in *tongue*, leſſe reſolute in *heart*. He ha's vow'd to bee ill-condition'd in all Companies; and to preſſe a quarrell rather than miſſe it. A white-liver'd Souldier and a Gallant is the fitteſt *patient* hee can practiſe on. One would thinke his very language would fall at ods with it ſelfe, and out-brave the Speaker. He ha's a dangerous eye, not to ſtrike (for ſo I meane not) but to move ones patience to ſtrike him. For a kinde of uncivile contempt doth alwayes attend his *looke*, as baſe provoking language accompanies his *tongue*. Hee hath ranked himſelfe with a troope

troope of ſhallow uncivile *Shallops*, like himſelfe: whoſe chiefeſt valour conſiſts in braves, ſcru'd faces, deſperate mouchato's, new-minted Oaths; all which moulded together, make a terrible quarter in an *Ordinarie*. He weares more *metall* on his *heele*, than in his *purſe*. He triumphs damnably on ſome ſtolne *favour*, bee it lighter than a *feather*, and threatens *miſchiefe* to him that will not pledge her. But it falls out many times, that he is baſtinado'd out of this humour. You ſhall beſt diſtinguiſh him by a naſtie neglectfull carriage, accoutred with diſdaine and contempt, ſo as his very *countenance* is a *Letter* of *Challenge* to the beholder. Thoſe which know him, rather *jeere* him, than *feare* him: for they experimentally know, that a *Pigmey* would beat him. And with ſuch (foraſmuch

as his ſhoulders have felt their cenſure) hee keepes a faire and civile quarter. His Soveraignty is ſhowne higheſt at May-games, Wakes, Summerings, and Ruſh-bearings: where it is twentie to one but hee becomes beneficiall before he part, to the Lord of the Mannour, by meanes of a bloody noſe or a broken pate. Hee will now and then for want of a better Subject to practiſe on, ſquabble with the *Minſtrell*, and moſt heroically break his *Drone*, becauſe the *Drone* cannot rore out his tune. The wenches poore ſoules, ſhake in their skinnes, fearing a miſchiefe: and intreat their *ſweet-hearts* to give him faire language. All is out a ſquare while hee is there. But theſe are but his rurall pageants. Hee will intrude moſt frontleſly into any Company; and advance himſelfe with the

the higheſt at an *Ordinarie*; yet many times hee eates farre more than hee can defray; yea, now and then hee *receives* where hee ſhould *diſburſe*; a *kicke*, I meane, from ſome ſurly *Naprie groome*, which ſerves in full diſcharge of his Commons. Never crept fardell of worſer qualities into more choyce and ſelect companies. But theſe hee cannot conſort with long. For their Purſes are too ſtrong-ſtring'd, their hearts too well-temper'd, their hands too truly-metal'd to veile to his baſeneſſe. He muſt be diſcarded, and with diſgrace, if he haſte not. Suppoſe him then with his *reſtie regiment* dropping out of a three-pennie *Ordinarie*: where the laſt mans Cloake is ſure to bee ſeaz'd on for all the reckoning. But when the *Cooke* eyes it more preciſely, and conſiders how irreparably it

is aged, hee will not take it in full satisfaction of his hungry Commons, without some other pawne: which for feare of *Clubbes*, they submissively condescend to: by disroabing one of their Complices, who may best spare it, of an ancient *Buff-jerkin*; whose lapps you may imagine, by long use, so beliquor'd and belarded, as they have oyle enough to frie themselves without any other material. Yet they cannot pocket up this indignitie with patience: wherefore they vow to be revenged, which for most part, is as basely clozed. Next night therefore, these nittie *Haxters* intend with strong hand to breake his glasse window's, or at dead-time of night to pull downe his Signe: and so ends their *faire quarrel*. To a play they wil hazard to go, though with never a rag of money: where after the *second Act*,

Act, when the *Doore* is weakly guarded, they will make *forcible entrie*; a knock with a Cudgell is the worſt; whereat though they grumble, they reſt pacified upon their admittance. Forthwith, by violent aſſault and aſſent, they aſpire to the two-pennie roome; where being furniſhed with Tinder, Match, and a portion of decayed *Barmoodas*, they ſmoake it moſt terribly, applaud a prophane jeaſt unmeaſurably, and in the end grow diſtaſtefully rude to all the Companie. At the Concluſion of all, they ſingle out their *dainty Doxes*, to cloze up a fruitleſſe day with a ſinnefull evening. Whereto (truth is) they repaire, rather for releeſe then to releeve: yea, their *houſe* of *ſin* becomes oftimes their *houſe* of *Correction:* for when they will not pay for what they call for, *Lais* and her *Laundrie*

dry will returne them their *payment* by assistance of such familiar *Inmates*, as she will make bold to call for. But suppose now this *Tyndarian Tribe* dispersed, out of all civile societies discarded, and with no better entertainment than *contempt*, whereseoever received. Our *Ruffian* ha's left his *Mates*, and they *him*. Povertie ha's now seaz'd on him; for his braine, it is as barren of a *shift*, as his backe guiltlesse of a *shirt*. Those *Iron tooles* of his, with which hee affrighted his *Scar-crowes*, hang now in *Long-lane* for a signe of the *Sword* and *Buckler*. His slasht Suite, like *Labels* or *tart-papers* hang peece meale, estrang'd both from *substance* and *colour*. His yingling *spurre* hath lost his *voyce*, his *head* his *locke*; yea, his decayed Lungs the *puffe* of a *Rorer*. The *wall* now must bee no Subject of quar-

quarrell; nor his diſtended *Mouchato* a Spectacle of terrour. The extreameſt effects of *hunger*, have taken him off from ſtanding upon points of *honour*. He would gladly encounter with *death* if hee durſt: But there was ſuch diſtance betwixt him and the remembrance of it, during the whole progreſſe of his unfruitfull life, as now it ſtartles him to entertaine the leaſt thought of death. Yet may this bee one of his inferiour comforts, hee leaves nothing behind him, that may bee termed properly his owne, that is worth enjoying. In a word, he cannot be ſo wearie of the World, as it was long ſince of him. Never was Creature leſſe uſefull or more unfruitfull; Let it content him, that hee hath prevented that *contempt* by dying, which hee ſhould have incurred dayly by living.

18. *A Sayler*

IS an *Otter*; an *Amphibium* that lives both on Land and Water. Hee ſhewes himſelfe above Hatches in ſhape like a male *Meere-maid*, viſible to the halfe body. Hee ſtands at his *meereſtone*, and holds out his hand to you, as if he craved your more acquaintance: where, though hee tell you, that hee is your *firſt man*, doe not beleeve him: for his founder *Zabulon* was long after *Adam*. Hee never ſhewes himſelfe nimbler, nor conteſts with his *fellowes* with more active vigour, than in *ſhooting* the *Bridge* at a Low water. Hee will hazard a life in a whirle-wind without *feare*, rather than loſe the benefit of his *Fare*. The bredth

bredth of an inch-boord is betwixt him and drowning, yet hee ſweares and drinks as deepely, as if hee were a fathom from it. His familiarity with death and danger, hath armed him with a kind of diſſolute ſecurity againſt any encounter. The Sea cannot rore more abroad, than hee within, fire him but with liquor. Hee is as watchfull as a *Crane* in a ſtorme, and as ſecure as a *Dormouſe* in a calme. In a tempeſt you ſhall heare him pray, but ſo amethodically, as it argues, that hee is ſeldome vers'd in that *practice*. Feare is the principall motive of his devotion; yet I am perſwaded, for forme ſake, he ſhewes more than hee feeles. Hee loves to fiſh in troubled waters, have an Oare in every mans boate, and to breake the tenth Commandement in the concluſion of his lukewarme prayer;

er; *Hey, for a rich prize.* Hee lives in a tottring ſtate, and he fits himſelfe to it. Hee is as conſtant as the *Moone* in his reſolves. So hee can have *Sea-roome*, no coaſt holds it ſelfe to bee of more firme Land. If hee play the *Sea-ſharke*, and advance his fortunes by a precious prize: yet to ſpare his Executors that labour, hee intends a courſe to leave them few ends of gold or ſilver. Hee muſt feede his valour with the liquid *ſpirit* of ſome piercing *Elixer*: and thus hee ducks and dives out his time like a true *Didapper*. Hee makes ſmall or no choice of his pallet; he can ſleepe aſwell on a Sacke of Pumice as a pillow of downe. He was never acquainted much with civilitie: The Sea ha's taught him other Rhetoricke. Compaſſionate himſelfe hee could never much, and much leſſe another. He ha's con-

condition'd with the *Sea* not to make him ſicke: and it is the beſt of his conceite to jeere at a queaſie ſtomacke. Hee is more *active* than *contemplative*, unleſſe hee turne *Aſtronomer*, and that is only in caſes of extremity. He is moſt conſtant to his ſhirt, and other his ſeldome-waſh'd linnen. He ha's been ſo long acquainted with the ſurges of the Sea, as too long a calme diſtempers him. He cannot ſpeake low, the Sea talkes ſo loud. His advice is ſeldome taken in navall affaires; though his hand be ſtrong, his head-peece is ſtupid. He is uſed therefore as a neceſſary inſtrument of action: for hee can ſpinne up a rope like a *Spider*, and downe againe like a *lightning*. The *rope* is his *roade*, and the *top-maſt* his *Beacon*. One would think his body were wounded, for hee weares *pitch-cloath* upon it: but

that

that is invulnerable, unleſſe a bullet caſually finde out a *Loope-hole*, and that quite ripps up his *Saile-cloath*. He partakes much of the *Chameleon*, when hee is mounted the top-maſt: where the ayre is his Diet-bread. His *viſage* is an unchangeable *varniſh*; neither can *winde* pierce it, nor *Sunne* parch it. He ever takes worſt reſt when he goes to bed moſt ſober. Hee will domineere furiouſly in the height of his *Potation*, but hee is quickly cudgell'd out of that humour by the *Maſter* of the houſe of *Correction*. Hee ha's coaſted many Countreys, arrived ſundry havens, ſojourned in flouriſhing Cities, and converſed with various ſorts of people: yet call him to account, and you ſhal find him the unfruitfull'ſt Navigatour that ere you converſed with. Deepe drinkers have ever ſhallow memories: He can

can remember nothing more preciſely, than the great veſſel at *Heidelberg*; affaires of ſtate are above his ſconce. It is his beſt Arithmetick to remember his months pay: and if neceſſitie urge him not, hee would ſcarcely thinke on that either. What a *ſtarveling* hee is in a froſty morning with his Seafrocke, which ſeemes as if it were ſhrunke from him, and growne too ſhort, but it wil be *long enough* ere hee get another? His Signe is alwayes in *Aquarius*, unleſſe hee bee in his pots, and then it is in *Aries*. Hee is of a *Phlegmatick* watry conſtitution; very little *Sanguine*, unleſſe it bee in a Seafight; wherein, though he expect no honour, he expreſſeth ſome dying ſparkes of valour, in hope to become ſharer in a pyraticall treaſure. Hee hath an invincible ſtomack, which *Oſtridge-like* could

well-

well-neare digeſt iron. He is very ſeldome ſubject to ſurfet, or ſhorten the dayes of his *watry* Pilgrimage with exceſſe: unleſſe it fall out upon rifling of Wines; that he endanger his *Top-ſaile* with an *over-charge*. He is many times ſo long on Sea, as hee forgets his friends by Land. Aſſociats hee ha's, and thoſe ſo conſtantly cleaving, as one voyce commands all. *Stares* cannot bee more faithfull in their ſociety, than theſe *Hanſkins* in their fraternity. They will brave it valiantly, when they are ranked together, and relate their adventures with wonderfull terror. Yet theſe relations ever halt through want of Learning, which defect abridgeth the ſtory of their deſerving. Neceſſary inſtruments they are, and Agents of maine importance in that *Hydrarchy* wherin they live; for the walles of their

their ſtate could not ſubſiſt without them: but leaſt uſefull they are to themſelves, and moſt needfull of others ſupportance. They taſte of all *waters* and all *weathers*: onely the gale of proſperitie ſeldome breathes on their *ſailes*: neither care they much for any ſuch Companion. They ſleepe without feare of looſing what they enjoy; and in enjoying little, they ſhare in the leſſe burden of cares. Yet it is much to bee wondred at, that our *Sayler* ſhould have ſuch frequent occaſion to erect his eye upward, and retaine ſuch ſervile dejected thoughts inward. He converſeth with the Starres, obſerves their motions, and by them directs his Compaſſe. Singular notions derives hee from them, meane time hee is blind to *Him* that made them. He ſliceth the depths, and

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is ignorant of *Him* that confines them; he cutteth the ſurging ſwelling waves, and thinks not of *Him* that reſtraines them; he coaſteth by the ſhelfes, and forgets *Him* that ſecures him. True is that Maxime; *Cuſtome takes away the apprehenſion of paſſion.* In the infancy of his Profeſſion, there appeared not a billow before his eyes, which convey'd not a feare unto his heart. Numerous perils ha's hee now paſſed, hourely objects of approaching danger are preſented, yet theſe aſwell as thoſe equally ſleighted. Death he ha's ſeene in ſo many ſhapes, as it cannot amate him, appeare it never ſo terrible unto him. Yet needs muſt that Enemy affright him againſt whom hee comes, for whom hee was never provided before hee came. Well; ſuppoſe him now drawing towards the *Port*, where all

all *mortalitie* muſt land. Hee ha's *tugg'd* long enough upon the *Maine*, he muſt now gather up his *veſſels* within the *haven*. He ha's drawne in his *ſayles*, and taken adew of the Sea: unleſſe ſhe ſhew him ſo much kindneſſe, as to receive him into her briny boſome, and intombe him dying, whom ſhe entertained living: which courteſie if ſhe tender him, the wormes are deceived by him, for hee goes not the way of all fleſh, but the way of all fiſh, whoſe fry feedes on him, as their forefathers fed him.

19. *A Traveller*

IS a *Iourneyman*; but can never bee *freeman*, till hee bee *endenized* in his *owne Countrey*. Hee is troubled with a perpetuall *migrim*;

grim; at Sea hee wiſheth to bee on Land, and on Land at Sea. Hee makes his life a right *Pilgrimage*, for hee findes no place to *abide* in, but only to *ſojourne* in: ſo as the *wandring Iew* may bee his Embleme. The whole *World* is his *Inne*, where ſavage beaſts aſwell as reaſonable men are his *Inmates*. Hee converſeth with all *Nations*, and partakes of their *natures*: wherein generally, *vice* becomes a more attractive object than *vertue*. Whence it is, that hee oftner improves his *knowledge*, than his *life*; his *language*, than *carriage*. Hee takes a ſurvey of this *univerſe*, in the ſites of Cities, Countries and Provinces; and obſerves what ſeemes moſt remarkeable; meane time hee obſerves himſelfe ſo ſleightly, as one can hardly diſtinguiſh the *ſubſtance* from the *ſhadow*. Now hee is for lanching into

into the *deepe*; to viſit *forraine ſtates*; wherein, to accommodate himſelfe all the better for this giddy age wherein hee lives, hee culls out ſome humorous Obſervance or other from every Countrey, to make his fruitleſſe fright more valued, himſelfe more admired, and his returne more accepted. Hee will uſually loſe himſelfe in a dilated diſcourſe of his *Travails*; and if his memory bee not all the better, impe his reations with tedious repetitions, impertinent diverſions, yea, now and then with abſurd contradictions. The principall Subject of his diſcourſe trencheth upon rare and unſeene *Monuments*, which hee decketh with ſuch a varniſh and variety of art, and expreſſeth in ſuch lively Colours, as one would conſtantly beleeve his *relations* to bee farre *truer* than they are. Cities hee de-

blazons as if he were their *Herald:* ſtyling *Conſtantinople* the *ſtore-houſe* of *Greece*; *Paris* the *regall* of *France*; *Venice* the *eye* of *Italy*; *Florence* the *Seat* of *Beauty*; *Rome* the *Lady Citty*, with her impreſe: ORBIS IN VRBE. In which, as in all things els, he is meerely *titular*. He can mould himſelfe to all conditions, faſhions & religions. But in all theſe three hee returnes for moſt part, far worſe than before he went forth. In the *firſt* he ha's learn'd to be looſe & laſcivious; in the *ſecond*, phantaſtically humorous; in the *third*, ſtrangely ſuperſtitious. Some things hee obſerves worth remembring, if hee liv'd in an other age: but like an underſtanding *Timiſt*, hee holds no concurrence with that *faſhion*, which agrees not with the humour of his *Nation*. Having now chang'd his *ayre*, and with continuance, his *haire*,

haire, but not one of his *conditions*; he reviewes his owne *Country* with a kind of diſdainefull *loathing*, as if there were nothing in it worthy *loving*. He diſvalues our rarities, diſeſteemes our beauties, jeeres at our complement, ſlights our entertainement, and clozeth up his unſeaſoned diſtaſte with an interjection of admiration: *O the rare obiects that I have ſeene in my dayes!* Then hee runnes on in a meere verball circuit of affected diſcourſe, which the *ignorant* onely admire, and *weaker* than *women* affect. Meane time, hee introduceth ſome conceits of his owne, as faſhions in requeſt: Which hee ſeconds with high approvement, being his owne *Maſter-piece*. And that hee might repreſent in himſelfe this patterne of perfection, and move others to imitate his poſtures: you may ſuppoſe him

walking, like one made up in *Wainescot*; not an irregular haire about him, nor an unset looke to attend him, nor an uncomposed cringe to accoutre him. With what contempt he re-salutes a common Congie? And as if it were derogation, to a man of his *place*, not to observe his distance, in a *spit*, *dacke* or *nod*, aswell as *pace*, hee will rectifie that error too, to make those *Consorts* with whom hee deignes to converse, or communicate himselfe, every way accomplished as himselfe. Hee holds the *state* much ingag'd to his observances: so highly hath vaine-glory wrought with him, as it hath brought him to idolatrize himselfe. Now, should hee cast up his accompts, and collect the benefit and revenew of his *Travailes*, with the expence of his time and treasures; hee would finde

finde his *decrements* great, his *increments* ſmall: his *receits* come farre ſhort of his *diſburſements*. Hee is exquiſite, indeed, in that which this age calls *complement*. Hee is all for your *Servants Servants*, and titles of loweſt obſervance. Hee overcomes his *Miſtreſſes* ſtomach with this overlarded proteſt; "He lives not but "by her, nor deſires to live but "for her; hee plants his love in "an equall diameter betweene "*Bellona* and *Minerva*, reaſon "and courage; yet is hee no leſſe barraine of the *one*, than coole in the *other*. Or elſe, hee *marrieth* with his inſtrument his voyce, matched with an *Italian* Canto, and *ayr'd* with more *Crochets*, than hee ha's pence in his Budget. This is the vintage of his Pilgrimage. He hath traced this *Theatre* of earth, and made himſelfe the

Embleme of what hee is; much hath hee ſeene, with many hath hee convers'd, and a full view hath hee taken of this *inferiour globe*. Diverſity of ſoiles, variety of fruits, multiplicity of creatures have his eyes enjoyed, yet reſt not ſatisfied; through many Coaſts and Countreyes hath hee *travell'd*, yet his experience in thoſe peoples natures little improved; In ſundry Citties hath hee ſojorned, yet from their knowledge now eſtranged. *Merchants* of unvalued fortunes hath hee ſeene *ſplitted*, while *their factors ſported*; *ruin'd* while they *rioted*. *Curtizans* hee hath obſerved, their ſumptuous ſtate, the fuell of their maintenance, and how their Comick Scenes ever clozed with tragick Cataſtrophes. *Forraine favorites* hath hee marked, their projects, deſignes, events: What faire flouriſhes

riſhes their firſt admittance to their Princes preſence ſhewed; how ſoone thoſe fading bloſſoms of vading glory were nipped. Stately and ſumptuous *ſtatues* of victorious Champions hath hee eyed, their inſcriptions peruſed, and trampled upon thoſe ſcattred aſhes (the remaines of a greater worke) which ſometimes were with the breath of fame enlivened. Thus *great ſtones* are become *great mens* covers. No diſtinction betwixt the Noble and Ignoble, ſave onely that the higher *Peere* is cruſhed with the heavier *pile*. High and goodly *ſtructures* brought to rubbiſh, and flouriſhing *ſtates* to ruine, hath hee noted. And now drawing towards his owne native ſoile; hee admireth nothing more, than to ſee *hoſpitality* ſo much honoured abroad, and ſo contemptible at home.

Great houſes without Houſeholders, promiſing Harbours without Harbour. This he obſerves for the greateſt *Eye-ſore* to the way-bet *Traveller*; the grievous'ſt *blemiſh* to a proſperous *State*. He goes to the gate and knocks, but the *Court* ha's ſwallow'd vp the hall; this *complete Peregrine* may ſooner breake his *necke* thun his *faſt*; which makes him cry out moſt paſſionately, forth of a ſenſible compaſſion of his owne neceſſity: *O the Rendevou's of Hoſpitality which I have ſeene*! But by this time, his *Cariera* through the world hath made him wearie. He ha's a great deſire for the benefit of his Countrey (as hee pretends) to communicate theſe leane ſcraps of his ſtarved *Travailes* to the world. Publiſh'd hee would have them (according to the *Erata's* of his life): in *folio*: but ſo indigeſted

are

are his collections, and ſo illaborate his ſtyle, as the *Stationer* ſhunnes them like a *Noli me tangere*, fearing their *ſale*. Well; though the *World* will not receive them; long winter-nights and his Neighbours credulous eares ſhall entertaine them. Where having told his *tale*, hee hopes out of the wide *Circumference* of his *Travailes*, to find ſo much ground as will afford him a grave.

20. *An Vnderſheriffe.*

IS a *maſter of fence*; and by deputation, the *Countenance* of of the *County* wherein hee lives. The *Kings Letters* he opens as familiarly, as if they were but neighbourly commends: and brings more unwelcome ſalutes from the

Prince, to his *Subiect*, than he hath thanks for. *Waiſes* and *ſtraies* hee impounds in his pocket: for *Felons goods*, hee compounds for them at his owne rate: all which hee doth by *vertue* of his *Office*, if there bee any *vertue* extant in it. A terrible pudder hee keepes with his *repledges* and *diſtreſſes*: the State could hardly ſubſiſt without ſuch a grave *Cenſor*. Hee profeſſeth more *execution* than *iudgement*. A great portion of his diſcretion is incorporated in his *White ſtaffe*: which is as terrible to a yealous *debter*, as *deaths head* to an *Vſurer*. If hee attemper his *Office* with the *balme* of *connivence*, it bindes an ample recompence. Next to whetting ones knife at the *Counter-gate*, I hold it the deſperateſt aſſay to affront him. If you would gratifie him, a better turne you cannot doe him, than

than by turning *Informer* at the *Sheriffs turne*. Where, preſentments of *decayed wayes*, *Buts*, *Blood-ſheds*, with other enormities, are no leſſe beneficiall to the publike ſtate in their *redreſſe*, than to his private ſtocke upon the *diſtreſſe*. Notable cunning *Terriers* hee hath beſides, of all ſorts and ſizes; ſome to rouſe and raiſe his game; Others of lighter temper to have it in hot purſuit: the laſt ſort on whom hee principally relyes, being ſtronger and ſtiffer, to cloze & grapple with his *prey*, and bring it downe. Thus hee ſhewes himſelfe every way more *active* than *contemplative*. Hee is of an excellent memory: for if you cannot remember your debts your ſelfe, hee will put you in mind of them. His head is many times full of *Proclamations*, which, hee cannot reſt, till hee vent. Hee would make

make a ſtrange *Secretarie*, for hee will not ſticke to cry at the *Croſſe*, what hee heares. Hee tenders all ſerviceable obſervance to his *Superiours*, a kind of ſlight acquaintance to his *equalls*, but a diſdainfull contempt to his *inferiours*. By helpe of ſome *Law-preſidents*, he retaines the elements of that profeſſion, which hee makes ſingular uſe of: though hee bee no ſworne *Attourney*, hee can accept *gratuities* in lieu of *fees*; and by meanes of his inbred ingenuity, alter the *propriety* of them. He is much converſant in the *Statutes*: imploying a great part of his time in an uſefull *expoſition*, or rather *inverſion* of them. He would gladly bring in *profit*, and keepe himſelfe within compaſſe of *ſtatute*. This is the the higheſt pitch of knowledge, which his *vocation* calls him to: and this hee hopes *conference* and

ex-

experience in time will bring him to. Authority is his ſole Subterfuge in all his extremities: which (by abuſing his Author) many times leaves him in his own hand. In the Subject of *wrongs*; he is oftner *active* than *paſſive*. None can juſtly lay an aſperſion on him, which hee hath not ſome underhand *Deputie* to take to. It is his conſtant *Tenet*; So long as the *root* holds untainted, the inferiour *ſprigs* and *ſtems* may bee ſupported: but when it growes ſhaken, the branches muſt needs ſuffer. So long as hee holds up his head, his *Nits* may finde harbour: but ſqueaze him, and and they are ſtarv'd for ever. Hee yearely improves his *place* by ſome uſefull *proiect* or other, which hee leaves as a Memoriall of his love, and argument of his wit to all ſucceeding Profeſſors in that

that *Craft*. He never ſerv'd as *Apprentice* to *Plaſterer* or *Maſon*, and yet hee knowes the *craft of dawbing*; and hee will lay it on before hee ſuffer diſgrace. *Crimes* require *Curtaines*; *Spiders* their *eaules*. Places of Office muſt be *unctuous* if *vicious*. But *ſervice* is no *inheritance*; leſt therefore in proceſſe of time, either hee ſhould grow wearie of his place, or his place of him; like a provident *Piſmire*, hee beginnes now in his *Summer*, to ſtore up againſt *winter*. *Fines* and *amerciaments* muſt inhaunce his *rents* and *hereditaments*: for which he contracts now and then with the *Clerke* of the *Market*, whom he palpably guls, and conſequently proves; *All Clerkes are not the wiſeſt men*. Such a parcell of ground buts neer him, and is an *eye-ſore* to him: gladly would he have it, though the

the owner have neither mind nor neede to sell it. His braines must plot for this purchase; and his witty *Genius*, after long plodding, hath found a way to supple him. *Contempts*, which this simple *Snake* never dream'd of, must be forthwith levied. No interplea nor demurre will serve; he must timely prevent the occasion, and remove the *ground* (which is the *ground-work* of his disquiet) from him and his heires for ever, by accepting a low price to purchase his owne peace, and make the *Vndersheriffe* his friend. Of two extreams the lesse is to be chosen; thus scrues he himselfe into every convenient bargaine. By this time, so important are his affaires at home, as they estrange him from employments abroad. His nimble *ferrets* must now become *Pioners* for their Master; who *coupes*

them,

them, leſt they ſhould grow too fat to endure labour. Suppoſe *him* then, who was once a man in his time, and an experienc'd profeſſant; One, who had beene acquanted with moſt *writs* except *holy writ*; *ſerved Precepts* many, but *obſerved* few; retired like a *Cricket* to his Oven-mouth: where he warmes himſelfe well without, having cold comfort to warme him within. During the whole progreſſe of his time hee was for gathering, the reſidue of his dayes hee beſtowes in diſpoſing. Hopefull Cubbs he hath to conferre his hopeleſſe ſtate on. No matter; their Earth-reſolving fathers *fines* make them *fine*; his *amerciaments* cauſe them dive deepe into the *Mercers* booke. Now the Webbe of his fading fortunes interwoven with the injurious warp of diſhoneſt practi-

ces,

ces, is to be divided peece-meale into ſhredds and parcells. So much hee allots to his ſonne and heire, who meanes to be the very *firſt* and *laſt* of his houſe; ſo much to his *ſecond*; ſo much to his *third*: with competent *portions*, to better his daughters *proportions*. Meane time, (ſee the fatall overture of this *wiſemans* providence!) He is called to an *accompt* before his time, (yet all in due time) for arrerages to the *High-ſheriffe* his Maſter, and abuſe of his place. His whole *eſtate* will hardly repay the *ſtake*. Hee would gladly come off faire, and I cannot blame him: But his *Pinnace* road ſtill at Harbour till now: an unexpected tempeſt hath aſſailed him: And he muſt make ſpeedy *reſtitution* for all his *pillage*. Hee could diſpenſe well enough with *Conſcience*, and gaine by the *Contract*: but

but the miſery of it is, hee findes himſelfe now at laſt a priſoner and in bonds to the *Sheriffe*; whereby hee ſtands bound to keepe him *harmeleſſe* (but well had it beene for his *Countrey* if he had prov'd ſo:) which *ſecuritie* is the argument of his *Tragedie*. It were not amiſſe that hee altered his *Will*, and (though much againſt his will) made his *Maſter* his ſole *Executor*. It muſt bee ſo: Thus by prolling to get all, hee ha's fool'd himſelfe out of all: Onely, hee may goe with more peace to Earth, ſince hee ha's made ſo cleare account on Earth. It were a ſinne to diſquiet him, ſince hee carries his *Quietus eſt* with him.

21. *A Wine-ſoaker*

A Character vpon a late occaſion, truely expreſſed.

IS an ingenious *Engine*, that runs on *Wheeles*. If one of the *wits*, he is a merry *Cricket*, or a muddy *Criticke*; a wittie waggiſh *Braine-worme*, and can ſolely hug a *pot*, as if it were his *darling*. He is mighty valiant, for he dare be drunke; And deſperate if hee bee challenged, for his weapons are *pot-guns*. By this time hee hath called the *Drawers* rogues, with much facilitie, yet (as hee is a true *Northerne Blade*) joyes in their felicitie. And now, for it growes late, he hath had his *Evening lecture*, and trenching home, *ſupported* by his friendly *Impreſſor*, makes every foote an *Indenture*. Hee calls the *Scavingers* wife

wife familiarly whoore, though ſhe be as honeſt as one of an higher *Station.* Caſually, through the miſery of a long neckt ſpurre hee falls (if the Cellar doore be open) and unſealing his eyes, ſeeing the conſorts of iniquitie, clinging cloſe to a pot in the nooke of a Chimney, hee vowes himſelfe thrice bleſt to have *fallen* into ſo ſweete and ſociable a Company. By this, hee *falls* further; whence a *Pedanticall Tranſlator* ſtarts up, and askes him; *What ſayes the Prophet?* And he anſwers; *He bade me goe ſeeke my fathers Aſſes, and having found them to returne againe.* After him ſtruts up a moſt Thraſonicall *Thraskite*, and askes him; *What ſaith the Calydonian Poet:* And hee anſwers, *That the braying of an Aſſe in the bottome of a Cellar, to an illiterate gull is a delicate humor.* He loves ſometimes

to

to take the ayre, and taſte what ſtrong broth the Countrey affords. Where his *Male-worme* encounters with a portion of *frontiniacke*, which ſackes his *Capitall*, makes his tongue *cant* broken Engliſh, his ſupporters to faile in their poſtures, and *euerfeare* dangerouſly. By this time his *cauſe is heard*, and now this *val-dunke* growne rampant-drunke, would fight if hee knew how, and make his ſally out a doore if hee could finde it. Yet he will out, there is no remedie, and ſtalke homeward, though it be late, towards the Citie. Where in the way, if he unhappily fall into a *Gravell-pit*, hee taxeth the Citie for her gouernement, for leaving her Cellar doores ſo wide open at that time a night. Yet on hee trucks, if he can mount the pit, where *indenturing* along in ſome blinde-

Alley,

Alley, hee terribly affrights the Paſſenger if hee meete any: For hee coaſts here and there, as if it were *Saint Anthonies fire*, or ſome *ignis fatuus*; whereas, his creſſet-flaming noſe is the ſole incendiary of theſe *Chymera's*. Hee ha's a mightie deſire to ſquabble with the *Watch*; but the inarticulate motion of his tongue makes thoſe illiterate *Rug-gownes* thinke hee ſpeakes *Heathen Greeke*. So as their compaſſion to a *ſtranger*, which they gather by his ſtrange language, moves them to commiſerate his caſe; This gets him a Lanthorne and a conducter; but for his lodging, he is nere a whit the nearer, for he ha's quite forgot his plantation. Thus then like *Hyppocrates twinnes* walke theſe two coupled together, but ſecure from danger, for a watchmans Lanthorne is a Drunkards *Super-*

ſedeas.

ſedeas. Gladly would this frozen Centinell returne to his charge, and leave his luggage: but hee clings to him like the barke to the tree; hee calls this goat-bearded Groome his *Amaryllis*, and hee will love her eternally. At laſt his *Amaryllis* (this officer I mean) perſwades him for want of a bed to take a nappe on a bench till the morning: but he ha's ſo much wit as to ſcorne advice, preferring this walke in his Gallery (for ſo hee tearmes it) before the repoſe in his pallet. It is a wonder with what extravagancies hee entertaines his conducter: who admires his learning, if he were himſelfe. By this, the *blinde Lanthorne* growes ſurfoot, ſleepie, and thirſtie; along therefore with his *zanie* (like a night-roving *Lazarello*) hee accoaſts a Taphouſe boldly, thumps ſtoutly, and by vertue of his authori-

thoritie, enters couragiouſly. Halfe a dozen quencheth the Officious *Salamanders* thirſt, and bringeth this *wandring planet* to his reſt; where hee is left to the Tapſters care, or Drawers cure; For the charge it is his, if his coyne will anſwere: howſoever, a good pawne never ſham'd his maſter. In a word, hee is in the Evening, what you ſhall not finde him in the Morning. Hee takes leave of the *Drawer*, with a ſolemne ſalute as if he were dying; and ſo he is, for hee droopes and droppes downe dead at the end of a reckoning.

22. *A Xantippean*

IS a *Scold in Engliſh.* The wheele of her tongue goes with a perpetuall motion: yet ſhe *ſpits* more than ſhe *ſpeakes:* and never *ſpits* but in *ſpite.* Shee is never leſſe at *eaſe*, than when ſhe is *quiet*; nor better *pleaſed*, than when the whole family is *diſpleaſed.* Shee makes every place where ſhee comes, an *Encloſure*, and *rayles* it about at her owne proper charge. She is never at *quiet* but when ſhe is at *reſt*, nor at *reſt*, but when ſhe is *ſleeping*, nor then neither; for purpoſely ſhe awakes the houſe with a terrible fit of *ſnoring.* *A Burre* about the *Moone* is not halfe ſo certaine a preſage of a *tempeſt*, as her *Brow* is of a

ſtorme. Laurell, hauthorne, and *Seale-skinne* are held preſervatives againſt *thunder*; but no *receite* can bee found ſo ſoveraigne as to ſtill her *clamour*. She makes ſuch a pattring with her lips, as if ſhe were *poſſeſt*; and ſo ſhee is, with the *ſpirit of contention*. She is *wormewood* in *bed*, and a *Chafing-diſh* at *boord*. Shee cannot poſſibly take *cold*, for ſhee is ever in a *heat*. Shee holds no infirmitie worſe then to be *tongue-tyde*. She loves *a good bit* but hates a *bridle*. It is a wonder ſhee fell not fowle with the *Prieſt*, when ſhee was married. Many times ſince hath ſhe curſed him, but hee feares no worſe. Methinks I ſee the *creeping Snaile* her *husband*, bleſſe him, as if there were *Lightning*, when hee comes in her preſence. Shee ha's either quite forgot his name, or elſe ſhee likes it not, which

which makes her *re-baptiſe* him with names of her owne. Shee accoaſts him with ſuch freſh but furious encounters, as he *ſneakes* away from her like a *Truant* from his *Maſter*. Hee is never more *homely* uſed than at *home*: ſo as to comfort his cold ſtomach, and encourage him all the better againſt his next encounter, he hath challeng'd a *pot of Ale* to enter liſts with him in a ſingle combat. The challenge is entertained, the field pitched, the weapons provided. Where, though the *pot* loſe more *blood*, yet the *Challenger* gets the *foile*. Home hee would goe, if he could goe, but he muſt firſt learne to *ſtand* before hee *goe*; and ſo by *holds* till hee crawll home. Meane time, ſuppoſe him now drawing out his *Indentures* at length; obſerving his *recoyles* and *retreits*, and ſpending halfe

the night and more in his ſhort Iourney. Moone-light he needes not, for hee hath a noſe in *graine* to guide him, which, were his eyes *matches*, would quickly fire him. But ſee the ſtrength of imagination! While his crazie veſſell is rowling homeward, a ſudden panicke feare ſuggeſts to his phantaſie ever working, the apparition of a *ſpirit* now approaching. Betwixt two wayes, perplexed with two mindes, he ſtands amazed; *feare* bids him retire, and *deſire* bids him go on. And ſo ſtrange hath his reſolution wrought with him, as he intends not onely to goe on his way, but to expoſtulate the caſe with this imaginarie *Hoblin* that bids him ſtay; and thus hee encounters it, having firſt *bleſſed* him, to make him more ſucœſſive in the conqueſt of it: *If thou beeſt a good Spirit,*

ſpirit, thou wilt doe mee no harme, ſuch is my affiance; and if the Divell himſelfe, thou haſt no reaſon to doe mee harme, for I married thy ſiſter, and claime thy alliance. But this *Spirit* in a ſheete, is preſently transform'd into ſome ſheepe, ſo as his feare (if he had ſo much apprehenſion left him) is to reflect more on his *Spirit* at home, than this in the way: for this was but ſeemingly *viſible*, whereas that he goes to, will prove perſonally *ſenſible*. Hee findes her aſleepe, but muttering words of revenge: which upon her awaking (and long may it bee firſt) ſhee makes ſhew of, by grinding her teeth, beating her fiſt, and other outward tokens, fully to execute. All this while, hee ſleepes ſoundly without rocking, till an unſeaſonable correction awake him. Now the *Waſpe* is raiſed; the *hor-*

net rouſed. Sure hee is to bee caperclawed; *Cap a pe*, he hath no ſence for it. He muſt beare it off with head and ſhoulders, and arme himſelfe with patience, againſt all encounters. Every *looke* ſhe darts is a *laſh* to ſcourge him; Every *Word* ſhe ſpeaks is a *wound* to gall him.

— *Non vox hominem ſonat,*
O Lea certe!

Happy were hee, if the World were rid of him, or hee of her. Gladly would hee reclaime her without *ſhame*, or diſclaime in her his *ſhare*: But as ſhee hates ever to admit of the *former*, ſo he deſpaires of the happines to partake of the *later*. Sũdry diſtracted thoughts doe perplexe him; ſometimes hee thinkes verily, that this ill-agremẽt betwixt them, proceds either

either from ſome ceremonie in his marriage neglected, or ſome circumſtance or other omitted, or that the banes of matrimonie were not dewly publiſhed, or ſure in ſome point or other they were not rightly married. So as, gladly would hee (if the orders of the Church would permit it) bee *remarried*, to trie for once a concluſion, if hee could preuent his former diſquiet, by an old marriage new ſolemnized: but his *Paſtor* ſmellt his drift, and will by no meanes condeſcend to ſo irregular a motion: fearing (by all likelyhood) that when hee commes to the giving of *this woman* to *this man*, he will not take her but leave her in his owne hand. But his indifferencie little troubles her: her onely feare is, that ſhee cannot picke quarrels enough to baſte him: which afflicts her above

compariſon. If any one reprove her for it, ſhee twitts them with ignorance, replying, ſhe knowes better than they what is good for him; and ſhe ſeconds her aſſertion with naturall reading. "If cud-
" gelling be uſefull to the *Walnut*
" *tree*, to make it fruitfull, a little
" correction ſeaſoned with diſcre-
" tion, cannot do amiſſe to make
" her *husband* more dutifull. This cauſeth him to reſolve ſome times of more violent concluſions: for hee thinkes with himſelfe, how deſperate ſores muſt have deſperate cures. He vowes therefore, to bring her in all diſgrace to the *Cucking-ſtoole*; and ſhee vowes againe, to bring him with all contempt to the *ſtoole of repentance*. Thus, tread he never ſo ſoftly, this *worme* will turne againe. There is no humour (ſo ſtrangely is ſhe humorous) can affect her; no con-

conceit, how pregnant or preſent ſoever, delight her; no company, how affable or ſociable ſoever, content her. Shee is apt to interpret what ſhee heares, evermore to the worſt ſenſe. More captious than capable of offence. Impatient of any ones prayſe. Attentive to the report of their diſgrace. Onely ſtrong in will, which ſhee counterpoizeth with want of worth. All her neighbours bleſſe them from her: wiſhing this *quotidian fever* of her tongue cur'd with a *razor*. She hath liv'd to a faire houre; for whereſoe're ſhe comes, ſhee may have the roome her ſelfe. She needes neither contend nor conteſt for priority of place, nor precedencie at table, nor opinion in argument; her ſelfe ſerves for a whole meſſe, for her *Goſſips* have left her. Well for all this, there is a meagre, rawbon'd

ſhrimpe, that dare and will accoaſt her. He is not one of many words, though ſhe be. But his *will* is his *law*; which none can *oppoſe*, much leſſe *prevent*, with *price*, *prayer*, *power*, or *policie*. Her unpeaceable *tongue* muſt now bee bound to good behaviour; a laſting ſilence muſt charme it. This her Neighbours heare, that ſhee is laid *ſpeechleſſe*, (which aſſures them ſhe cannot live long:) to her therefore they repaire, to performe the laſt office of Chriſtian charitie, and commend her (with all their hearts) to Earth, implying how weary they were of her company. Her funerall ſolemnity is the firſt day of her husbands *Iubile*: for all the wrongs ſhe did him on Earth, ſhe ha's made him ſufficient amends now by her death. Howbeit, *hee*, on whom by generall ſuffrage of the Gods, the

the *golden Tripode* was firſt beſtowed, and to whom our *Xantippe* was eſpouſed, held that curriſh opinion of *Timon* fit to bee exploded; who wiſh'd all Women *ſuſpended*, bleſſing all ſuch fruit-trees, as were ſo plentifully ſtored: to whoſe milder judgement I appeale; clozing with the *Poet.*

Curſt bee the *Tree* which *Timon* bleſt,
Curſt be his hatefull vowes,
Women were made in *Bowers* to hugge.
And not to hang on *Bowes.*

Eſto procul noſtris Timonia ſicus ab hortis,
Fœmina non ramis facta ſed uſta ſabo-ris.

23. *A Yealous Neighbour*

IS an *Eave-dropper*. He would make an excellent *Ratcatcher*, for hee is creeping and sneaking in every corner. Though hee have no argument whereon to ground his credulous suspicion, his imagination suggests to him variety of matter, which serves for fewell to feele his distemper. The signe with him is ever in *Aries*, as hee is strongly conceited. The next yeare hee will bee a *high-flyer*, for hee is this yeare a *Brancher*. Hee dare not for an empire goe a hunting, lest his dogges take him for *Acteon*, and so worry him. His blood is foulely infected, which annoyes him desperately with the *yellowes*. The Bird *Galgulus* hath first

firſt ey'd him, which makes him labour of an incurable *Iaundiſe*. Hee would pawne his eſtate for thoſe two rings of *Giges* and *Hans Carvile*, but the *latter* hee holds fitter for his purpoſe, though the *former* might make him an *inviſible* Cuckold. Hee lookes with a meagre complexion, which diſcovers his inward infection. Hee feeles not a *pimple* in his *forehead*, which publiſheth not his *fate*. Sometimes hee will expoſtulate his wrongs himſelfe, and ſay; *Well; what remedy? I am neither the firſt nor laſt; Patience ſhall be my plaiſter.* Meane time, hee is as patient as a *Waſpe* or an *Hornet*. Hee will ſcarce credit his owne eyes, when he ſees nothing but actions of modeſty: all which he imagins meere *deceptions of ſight*; purpoſely to gull his ignorance, and guild ſinne with a Saintly holineſſe. He

heares

heares all that neighbour neare him, or reſort unto him, ſay, *They never ſaw Children liker their father*; *and yet* (replies he) *not one of them al is like an other.* He is a little *Puritanically* affected, the private *conventicles* hee affects not. Hee feedes his humour more with *ſhadowes* than *ſubſtance.* Travaile hee would to the next market towne, in hope of profit; but hee turnes backe before hee come halfe way there, to take her napping to his owne diſcredit. Hee is ſometimes reſolved to *proclaime* his ſhame, but hee feares by that meanes, hee ſhall increaſe his ſhame, and adde to the number of her acquaintance. How like a fillie man hee lookes in the preſence of his *wife* and a *proper* attendant? What a dejected eye hee caſts upon himſelfe, and how *yealous* he is of this *ſtrangers* Count'nance? He feeles,

whether

whether his eares go not through his Night-cappe; and if his forehead beginne not to burgen. Hee bids his *Apprentice* looke to his *foreman*, and acquaint him with what hee heares or ſees. Hee calls the *Shoomaker* impudent knave, for pulling on his wives ſhooe; and offering to beate him, wiſheth it were his *Laſt*: and that, as hee is ever working his owne *ends*, he may have a ſpeedy end. Hee exclaimes grievouſly againſt her *Body-maker*, and inverting his name, calles him directly *Baud-maker*: he vowes to ſtrip his *Corporation* ſtarke naked, and laſh him with *Whalebone*. Hee buyes his wives gownes ready made, fearing (belike) ſome *falſe meaſure* from the *Tayler*. In her preſence he fetcheth a deepe ſigh, ſemi-brev'd in theſe words: *Well; ſhee might bee honeſt, if ſhee had ſo much grace;*

I have been held a proper man in my time. You ſhall find him by whole houres together *eave-dropping* under his Lettice, or peeping through a Key-hole, purpoſely to take her napping. Never man tooke more paines to adde freſh fuell to his affliction. Hee could wiſh with all his hart, that it were enacted by the whole houſe of Parliament for *fornication* to bee *Felony*. He hath ſolemnely vow'd, never to take journey when either the Signe is in *Aries*, *Taurus*, or *Capricorne*. When the *Lion* baniſhed all *horne-beaſts* his *Court*, it was impoſſible for me (ſaith he) to turne *Courtier*. Hee had ſome ſmattering in the Elements of all Learning, but hee ha's forgot all, and now like a *Tyrant* muſt turne back to his *Horne-booke*. Thus he trifles out his time in the diſcovery of his owne ſhame. He hunts all

the

the day long from chamber to chamber: and left *Locks* or *bouks* might become a *Superſedeas* to ſhield her diſhonor, he reſolves to keep *open-houſe* to give more ayre to his Larder, though he ſuffer pillage for his labour. He hath lately created a new Officer, who every evening cryes, *Hang out your Lanthorne and Candlelight maids*; The Night is darke, and the entrie long; timely preventions is the life of policy. With his wife ſleeping and waking he keepes *diapaſon*; he wakes till ſhee ſleepe, leſt ſhe ſhould give him the ſlip. His ſleepes are ſhort and troubled: and when hee awakes, the firſt thing hee does, is ſeeking whether ſhee bee there or no. Hee lookes ſometimes as if hee were affrighted; but it is his owne *ſpirit* that haunts him: yet were his wife all *ſpirit* and no *ſubſtance*, he ſhould

be

be leſſe affrighted. Hee dare not for a world looke himſelfe i'th glaſſe, leſt he ſhould eye his owne *deformity*. He holds that a wife may make her husband one of the ſtrangeſt *Monſters* in *Europe*. He wiſheth he could ſuſtaine nature without ſleep, that he might take fuller view of his wives *night-workes*. Hee is never leſſe drunke with this diſtemper, than when he is diſtempered with liquor: and then hee gives beſt opportunitie, but ſees it not. He hath but lately ſtept into an *office*, and that one of the loweſt in all his *Ward*, yet hee verily thinks that the whole *Ward* holds him for one of the *headmen* of their *Pariſh*. Store of *Bisket*, *Wafers* and *Careawayes* hee beſtowes at his Childs Chriſtning, yet are his *cares* nothing leſſned; he is perſwaded, that he may eate his part of this Babe, and never breake

breake his faſt. Hee preſents himſelfe for a *Gentleman-Uſher* to his wife, when her humour is for taking the ayre: before whom he walkes moſt pedantically ſtoicall, yet with a reflecting eye, leſt ſome *fiend* ſhould ſteale away his *Proſerpina*. In a word, his *yealous* minde, and his two ſuſpicious eyes are the *Heſperides*, his *Wife* the *golden grove*; whoſe fruit is ſo mellow, as he feares it will *fall* before the time. It is in vaine to apply any receites to cure his malady; no *Vnicornes horne* can poſſibly helpe this poiſonous infection. Suſpition once grounded, and by continuance hardned, can ſcarcely by force of any argument bee removed. For all this, howſoever it fare with him touching his *reall* eſtate, it thrives well with him in his *perſonall*; for hee ha's ſtore of *Cornucopia*. He is by this time as

weary

weary of the *world*, as his *wife* is of him. He would gladly leave it, but there is ſomething hee ſo dotingly loves in it, as he cannot find in his heart to forgoe it, unleſſe along with him he might carry it. He knowes how to diſpoſe of his *goods*, but not of all his *moveables*. He doubts another muſt poſſeſſe, what hee enjoyed with ſo much care: and jeere at his follies, whileſt his *Succeſſour* ſupplies his place. Hee would articulate with his *wife*, if hee had ſo much hope in her conſtancy; or opinion of his owne deſerts, to expect from her ſo much loyalty; clozing his ſhort-liv'd words with theſe paſſionate interbreaths; *Nay ſurely, I ſhall bee ſoone forgotten.* Her proteſts cannot remove from him this conceite; it were to no purpoſe therfore for her to promiſe what hee neither will beleeve, nor ſhee intends

tends to performe. His eyes now begin to ſhroud themſelves in their lodges. He hath by this diſpoſed of all things that are in his power, even to that veſſell of frailtie, his earth-reverting body, which (according to his mind) is to be buried in ſome Cell, Roach, or Vault, and in no open place, leſt Paſſengers (belike) might *ſtumble* on his grave. Meate for his funerall pye is ſhred, ſome few ceremoniall teares on his funerall pile are ſhed; but the wormes are ſcarce entred his ſhroud, his corpſe-flowers not fully dead, till this *Yealous Earthworme* is forgot, and another more *amorous*, but leſſe *yealous*, mounted his bed.

24. *A Zealous Brother*

IS a *ſure ſtake to his Siſter*; Hee ſets forth in an *Amſterdam* print his *faith* and *workes* in two ſeverall *tomes*, and in two different *volumes*; the *firſt* in *folio*, the *latter* in *Decimo Sexto*. Hee is an *Antipos* to all Church government; When ſhee *feaſts* hee *faſts*; when ſhee *faſts*, hee *feaſts*; *Good-Fryday* is his *Shrove-Tueſday*; Hee commends this notable carnall caveat to his family; *Eate fleſh upon dayes prohibited, it is good againſt Popery*: He buyes a *Blank-Almanack*, to ſet downe his *conventicle* houres. Breach of promiſe with the *unſanctified*, hee holds an indifferent error, but with his *Siſter* it is piacular. There is no-

nothing ſo farre out of *tune* in his eare as *Church-muſicke*. He keeps a terrible quarter in his ſinneſull *Synodalls*, and denounceth an heauie woe upon all *Wakes*, *Summerings*, and *Ruſh-bearings*: preferring that Act, whereby *Pipers* were made *rogues* by Act of Parliament, before any in all the *Acts* and *Monuments*. His *Band* is a *Diminitiue*, but his *choler* a *Superlatiue*, if hee bee provok'd. Hee is ſo poſſeſt with *inſpiration*, as he holds it a diſtruſting of the *Spirit* to uſe *premeditation*. No *ſpirit* can affright him ſo much in any ſhape, as in the habit of a *Sirpecloath*. Hee ever takes the Croſſe on his left hand, to avoid ſuperſtition. Hee ha's bountifull Benefactours, from whom hee receives weekely Preſents; and they know his mind: "*Halfe ſacrifices are abhominable*; This faithfull Fami-

ly

ly is his *Monopoly*; hee ha's ingroſs'd them to himſelfe; hee feedes on them, while hee feedes them. His frequent preaching leaves him no time to pray in; He can *ſtand* better than he cã *kneele*. Hee loves *mixt* ſocieties, and hee takes this from the *Arke*, where there was a *Male* and *Female* of every kind. Hee avoucheth, that learned *Lilie* moſt orthodoxally proved the undoubted neceſſity of matrimony in the presbytery, in his declination of *hic & hæc ſacerdos*. Hee holds his Mother tongue to be the Originall tongue; and in that only he is conſtant, for he hath none to change it withall. Hee wonders how *Babel* ſhould have ſuch a confuſed variety of *tongues*, and hee underſtand but one. He never reades any *Author*, leſt hee ſhould bee held for an *Apocryphall Paſtor*. One would take

take him for an inceſſant *Student* by his pale viſage and enfeebled body; but the bent of his ſtudies intends more the *practick* than *Theorick*. Hee is ſeldome or never conſtant to thoſe *Tenets* he holds: which proving for moſt part ſcarce *Orthodoxall*, doe uſually *convent* him: which makes him grow in great requeſt with the *purely-ignorant*. Hee holds all Bonds bearing date at *Lammaſſe*, *Michaelmaſſe*, *Candlemaſſe*, or any *Maſſe* whatſoever, to be *fruſtrate* and of no *effect*; but by changing *maſſe* into *tide*, they become of full *force* and *vertue*. *Mattins* and *Veſpers* hee holds two dangerous words; hee loves not to heare of them. He maintaines *equality* in *Presbytery*; but if the neceſſity of time be ſuch, as a *Superintendent* bee requiſite, his *zealous followers* hold none fitter to ſupply that place than himſelfe.

ſelfe. For the deciſion of al doubts, difficulties, and differences hee makes a private *family* his *reveſtry*. Whatſoever tends to the doctrine of *mortification*, hee holds for *Romiſh*: *abſtinence* therefore he avoucheth to be an *error* newly crept into the Church; but if you put this *Interrogatorie* to him, in what time it crept, this weakly-read *Deponent* knoweth not. No ſeaſon through all the yeere accounts hee more ſubject to *abhomination* than *Bartholomew* faire: Their *Drums*, *Hobbihorſes*, *Rattles*, *Babies*, *Iewtrumps*, nay *Pigs* and all are wholly *Iudaicall*. The very *Booths* are *Brothells* of iniquity, and diſtinguiſhed by the ſtampe of the *Beaſt*. Yet under favour, hee will authorize his *Siſter* to eate of that uncleane and irruminating beaſt, a *Pig*, provided, that this *Pig* bee fat, and that *him-*

ſelfe

ſelfe or ſome other *zealous Brother* accompanie her: and all this is held for authentick and canonicall. Though hee ſeeme all *ſpirit*, yet during his beeing in this Tabernacle of clay, he holds it fitting to have a little reliſh of the *fleſh*. He preferres the union of *bodies* before the union of *minds*; and he holds no unity worſe than church-conformity. Hee conceives more inveterate hate towards the Church of *Rome*, than the temple of *Mecha*: and could finde with all his heart rather to embrace the traditions of the *latter*, than ſubmit to the diſcipline of the *former*. His *devotion* conſiſts rather in elevation of the eye, than bending of the knee. In his extemporall Sermons hee is a *ſonne of thunder*, denouncing terror, but ſeldome hope of favour to the *dejected ſinner*. This deſperate doctrine hee

continues, and holds them till night, and then leaves them *Children of darkeneſſe.* Hee thumps a pulpit pittifully, as if hee were angry; but if hee be, it is with thoſe onely that come ſhort in their *oblations.* He baptizeth his Children with *Scripture-names*; wherein onely hee ſhewes the depth of his reading. Yet in theſe hee miſtakes miſerably, for want of *Etymology*; taking AMAN for AMON, DIANA for DINA. He holds one probable *Tenet* conſtantly; "That there are no walking Spi-"rits on earth; and yet he finds a terrible one at home: which all his *Divinity* cannot conjure. This hath made him ſometimes, to have a months mind to go for *Virginia*, to ſave ſoules: till hee right wiſely conſidered, how the enterpriſe was full of perill, and that hee wanted *materialls* to defray the charge

charge of his Travell. Of all Sects of Philoſophers, he cannot endure to heare of the *Academicks*; for he never came amongſt them. Of all metals, hee hates *Latin*: for hee hath heard how it was ſometimes the *Roman* tongue; and that cannot chuſe but be Schiſmaticall. He feares no ſhot ſo much as that of the *Canon*; for it injoynes him to that which he moſt hates, *Conformity*. Hee would beyond Sea, but his *Duck* will not ſwimme over with him: which makes him peremptorily conclude; *Shee is better fed than taught*. Hee was once in election to have beene a *Vice-verger* in *Amſterdam*, but he wanted an audible voice. Howſoever, hee is holden a great *Rabbi* amongſt his *Brethren*, whoſe weakeneſſe hee ſtrengthens with perillous paradoxes: which when hee comes to explaine, hee as lit-

tle underſtands as his amazed *hearers*. He was pleaſed ſometime to make ſo bold with affaires of State, Church-government, with otherlike Subjects farre above his *verge*, as a late *aſthma* ha's taken him, and reſtrain'd him to a perpetuall *ſilence*. This makes his illiterate *brutes* to double their penſions for his maintenance; and to idolize him the more, becauſe taken notice of by the *State*. And now hee is altogether for his privat Lectures; where he vents ſuch unauthenticke ſtuffe, as it proves pregnantly from what *ſpirit* it comes. Hee now takes time to intend controverſies, which he ſecretly commenceth amongſt his owne *Familiſts*, againſt the *Communion Book* and *Book of common Prayer*. Anthems and Verſicles he holds papiſticall; ſundry other exceptions hee finds no leſſe criminall.

minall. But theſe quarrels become *Conventuall*, and he muſt anſwer them. In the end, the contemptibleneſſe of his perſon, with the weakeneſſe of his fortunes, rid him out a bryers: while now, after ſo many alterations in matters of religion, he purpoſeth to have ſome little bartring with the world, before he goe out of it, leſt his poore progeny curſe him that ever he came in it. But truth is, he ſhewes the neceſſity of his *Mortification* in nothing ſo much as in *want*, which onely makes him out of love with the world, and gives him the true marke of a *Scholer*. Some he hath to provide for, if hee knew how: but hee muſt leave them, being *abjects* through poverty, *objects* of charity; yet ha's he no great reaſon to expect that his broode ſhould partake of thoſe *good workes* now after his

death, which hee could never endure to heare ſo much as commended all his life. By this our *Cornelius* is become *Tacitus*, ſince hee dropt into his *bathing-tubbe*, where hee left his *haire*, and loſt his *honour*: ſince which time, he is quite falne off from his *zealous Brethrens* favour: for the dampe of his life hath ſo darkened the light of his doctrine, as now for want of audience, hee may ſave himſelfe a labour. Thus reft of friends, fortune, health and libertie, hee clozeth his *Evening Lecture* with a *ſenſeleſſe Lethargie*. There is nothing now that troubles him ſo much in his ſickneſſe, as that the Bells ſhall ring for him after his death. Which to prevent, hee hath taken courſe with his *Executour* to give the *Sexton* nothing; purpoſely to put the *Belfrey* to *ſilence*,

lence. Some *Mourners* hee hath of his owne, who howle not ſo much that hee ſhould leave them, as that nothing is left them.

&c

1. Almanack-maker.

IS the moſt notorious Knave pickt out of all theſe: As 1. if under colour of *Aſtrology*, he practiſe the Art of *Necromancy*.

2 Ballad-mongers.

2. If *Nick Ballader* contract with *Bully Purſer*, to get him a baſe booty from a *Ninny* new-com'd forth a Countrey.

3. Cozen-to corner.

3. If he abuſe forraine States, and gull the Reader to cram his belly.

4. Deceiver.

4. If he ſharke where hee hath engag'd his heart, and prove diſloyall to his fraternity.

5. Exchange-man.

5. If hee vent baſe ware with oaths, and improve his *Exchange* by perjury.

6. Forreſter.

6. If he raunge without his Pale, and make the country foſter-mother

mother to his progeny.

7. If he profeſſe himſelfe honeſt, and publiſh himſelfe Cheate upon diſcovery. 7. Gamester.

8. If our *Hoſpitall-man* pretend but zeale, and prize piety as the *Miſer* hoſpitalitie. 8. Hospitall man.

9. If our *Layler* tyrannize over his *Tenant*, and triumph in his miſerie. 9. Layler.

10. If the *Keeper* neglect his ſoule, and prepare not for her deliverie. 10. Keeper

11. If ſhe *waſh* her *skinne*, but *ſtaine* her *ſoule*, and ſo ſoile her inward beauty. 11. Lanndrer.

12. If he ſet too high a ſtamp upon his *metall*, and blanch his alleageance with colour of *Alchymie*. 12. Metallman.

13. If our *Laodicean* halt betwixt two, and ſlight his conſcience for worldly policy. 13. Neuter.

14. If to ſave his provender, he 14. Oſtler.

ſet

ſet an artificial edge on a ſtrangers Palfrey.

15. *Poſt-maſter.* 15. If hee furniſh his *Poſter* with a foundred Hackney.

16. *Queſtman.* 16. If what hee collects in the *Ward*, he convert to himſelfe and his Meniey.

17. *Ruffian.* 17. If hee out-brave his beſt friends, and ſlave himſelfe to any villany.

18. *Sailer.* 18. If he row without *feare* to gaine him a *fare*, and hazard a paſſengers ſafety.

19. *Traveller.* 19. If hee travaile to novellize himſelfe, and not to benefit his Country.

20. *Under-ſheriffe.* 20. If to enrich his retchleſſe progeny, he care not much to begger the whole County.

21. *Wine-ſeaker.* 21. If hee drinke till he rore, and roring uncivilly wrong himſelfe and his company.

22. *Xantippean.* 22. If hee ſcold till ſhee ſcare her husband, make him debauch himſelfe,

himſelfe, and abandon his family.

23. If hee proclaime himſelfe a *Monſter* cauſeleſly, and brand his poſterity with the odious marke of baſtardy. 23. *Zealous Neighbour.*

24. If his hollow heart diſplay him for a counterfeit, and his painted zeale taxe him of hypocricy. 24. *Zealous Brother.*

If ſo or ſo, know, that ſuch an one is an *A per ſe A* for knavery; whoſe *Comick* beginning ſhall cloze his dying Act with a *Tragick* Cataſtrophe.

So good night to all the foure and twenty.

FINIS.

A CATER-CHARACTER, throwne out of a *Boxe*

By an Experienc'd Gameſter.

—*Ova prognatus ab uno.*

1. *An Apparator.*
2. *A Painter.*
3. *A Pedler.*
4. *A Piper.*

LONDON,
Imprinted by *F. K.* and are to be ſold by *R. B.*
1631.

DEDICATED
AND
DEVOTED
BY
CLITVS—ALEX-
ANDRINVS,
TO HIS NO LESSE
HONOVRED THEN
ENDEARED,
Sr. ALEXANDER
RADCLIFFE,
KNIGHT OF THE
BATH.

A CATER-CHARACTER, THROWNE OVT OF A BOXE By AN EXPERIENC'D *Gamester.*

An Apparator

IS the uſher of a Ghoſt in a *white ſheete*. He tels you of that, which hee himſelfe ſeldome or never remembers till, his end, *Summons*. He can moſt pragmatically diſcourſe of the Subject of *pennance*, but findes no time to apply

apply the *uſe* unto himſelfe. Honeſty were a maine prejudice to his practiſe: which makes him hold that acquaintance of moſt *weight*, whoſe converſation is moſt *light*. Circumſpect you muſt be in your *words*, howſoever you expreſſe your ſelfe in your *works*: for his eare lyes ever open for advantage: which hee will advance in a publike Court, with a frontleſſe impudence. His conſcience is a *Delphian ſword*, and will cut both wayes: yet *annoint* him; and you beruſt him, and conſequently charme him for being ſo *glad* in the ſheath. Hee can tell you of a way how to doe you good, and it is in his *hand*, ſo hee be capable of your gold. He ha's a plaiſter in ſtore for a debauch't credit; and can mince a *pennance* with his familiar acquaintance. Proteſts he ha's, and ſtore of them;

he

he will bee your *friend*, and your *fee* ſhall binde him. He can *winke* as well as *ſee*, and diſtinguiſh of your *guilt* by your *guild*. This makes him ever goe *partiall-guilt*, holding it an inſeparable appendice to his *place*, to ayme at his owne particular, and by it procure the *peccants peace*: His ordinary Dialect is the thundring out of *Canons* to the vulgar, whoſe honeſt ſimplicity begets in them wonder: which thawes and reſolves it ſelfe into admiration, to obſerve the fearefull depth of *the man*. Yet ſo wiſe hee is, as one truly conſcious of his owne ignorance, hee can cringe low to a knowing preſence, and relliſh a ſubmiſſive reproofe for his connivence. He carries ſtill his *Ephemerides* about with him, which he dayly enlargeth with *Scandals* and *defamations*. The beſt report

that

that comes to his eare, is the ill report of his Neighbour: which he ſeemes ſorry for; meane time out of his feigned ſorrow, he really diſcovers his neighbours ſhame. Hee uſually takes more ſtrict notice of *Chriſtenings* than *burials*, and is better verſ'd in their *filiations*, than if he were *Overſeer* for the Pariſh. Hee might bee *Truth* by his true ſearch, for hee lyes lurking in every *corner*. It were his *breaking* for the age to bee vertuous; his *vailes* are the *vices* of the time; which he vowes to *ferret*, and ſo turnes *Conycatcher*. A peſtilent head-peece hee ha's to blow up Suburbane Traders: with whom hee trucks, if they feare to bee *fruitfull*: for others, their *ſterility* hath procured them free licence. Hee is the very ſcourge of the time, and were the time better he would ſcourge him-

himſelfe. Revenues are good mens vertues; but his ſtocke ha's no ſuch dependance: *light weights* are his ſubſiſtence. An ignorant *Curat* is his *patient*; whoſe purpoſe is the ſubject of his phlebotomie. Bleede hee muſt, or hee dyes. The neglect of his *cure*, is the object of his *care*; yet cannot this poore *Curat* doe him a greater injury, than labour reformation of this malady. Hee domineers bravely in his *place*, as if it were his *Chappell of eaſe*: meane time, he is as timerous as the *hare*, leſt his clandeſtnie contracts breede him *harme*. In a word, he is the ſafeſt, that knowes him laeſt; but if *knowing*, he is ſecureſt that knowes him beſt. Braves cannot affront, where knowledge hath already arm'd. Let him appeare then, in what *portriature* or *poſture* he will, he cannot diſmay

where

where knowing reſolution is fore-warn'd of his ſtrength. His *Reading* is his *practiſe*; Nor of all others, needes hee any *Choake*; for want of ready pay is the generation of his *Subpena*. It were great pitty he ſhould want friends, hee is ſo obſequiouſly obſervant unto his *owners*: yet thoſe that are knowne to him moſt, are affectionately beholden to him leaſt. He complaines of the iniquitie of the age; but were it better, hee were worſe. He ha's a Catalogue of abuſes, which hee makes his *morning*, *meridian*, and *evening* oriſons. If he can be ſo happy as to adde to their *ſcore*, it inhanceth his *ſtate*: which procures his ſeldom-thriving Heire an *Apparators* place, when he is gone. Long time ha's hee beene an inſtrument of diſcovery touching abuſes of the Church: yet none informes

of

of him, whoſe *Preſident* is the worſt: Hee ha's ſo choakt his accuſers with ſhreads and parcels of broakt *Civilian* latine, as they are gravell'd, and hee in the opinion of the *illiterate*, graced. By this, hee ha's perform'd his place with generall approbation: and now hee is to bee *Apparator* for himſelfe. This hee ſo much the more feares, as he was the more unprovided for it before it came. It were well for him, that he might finde a *proxi*, to diſcharge his place: but his conſcience ſummons him to a perſonall *apparance*. Bequeath his goods he may, which his *Executors* enjoy; but the occaſion of their joy, is his griefe. Live longer he would, but the world ſaies he ha's liv'd too long. Experience hath taught him ſo much, as the ripeneſſe of his ſinne hath raiſed him to that height, as hee can

mount no higher. He muſt of neceſſity then leave his place to a *Novice* to ſucceede him: while he, poore man, becomes *Apparator* for himſelfe. His *ſummons* are given, his *ſhrowde*, the remainder of his conniving fees, prepared; his *Sexton* ſtayes at the hole-mouth, and will not bouge a foote, till this old Fox be earthed.

A Painter

IS a *face-maker*; and the worſt in all his ſhop is his owne. He can never hold his hand from the *Table*, which proves him a true Engliſhman; for he cannot leave it when it is well. By a ſpeciall priviledge granted to his Art, hee exerciſeth *Martiall Law*, and *hangs* and *drawes* within himſelfe: wherein

wherein hee obſerves a legall and lineall method in his forme of execution: he *drawes* firſt, and *hangs* afterwards. Sometimes hee will play the egregious *flatterer*, and beſtow more gracefull beauty on your face, than ever nature gave you, and ſo gull you. He lookes on you as if hee would looke through you, when hee *drawes* you: yet he ſhewes you a kinde of Barber-obeiſance, being content to *ſtand*, while you *ſit*. He is a partiall Artiſt: he will portray a man of note for nothing; but being obſcure, a *Cat of Mount* ſhall receive more curteſie from his Pencile, than a nobler Creature. He is not intangled much in law; yet he reſorts now and then to *Weſtminſter*, where hee practiſeth upon grave Iudges, & makes faces, and this hee lives by. Hee will not abate you an haire, if he

be exquiſite; having none, he will ſupply the want of that excrement with a curious ſhadow, and ſo procure an artfull ornament. He obſerves ſmall method in the ranking or diſpoſing of his painted creatures: A *Lady* and a *Monkey* may ſtand cheeke by joule one with the other. Nothing ſo much angers him, as to have dirt thrown on his picture; and yet the materials of it are of no better temper. Hee ſometimes playes the witty Satyriſt, and diſplayes *light Tweakes* in *looſe roabes*; but *draw* them out with *Poakes* on their heads, he will not, for that would darken his Art. Hee ha's an artificiall veile for all his deformities; and can make the ugliеſt Hagge unlike her ſelfe, purpoſely to make her *like* her ſelfe. His judgement conſiſts not in *Pulſe* but *Phyſnomy*. There is nothing hee under-

takes,

takes, but he ha's ſome *colour* for it. He ha's *Pomatum* and other rare confections to allay the inflamation of a cinderous face; and yet a *Saint Antonies fire* conſtantly ſparkles in his owne. When hee paints a ſhoulder of mutton, his teeth water, wiſhing with all his heart, he could infuſe ſubſtance into the picture. Hee can *Zeuxes-like*, though not like *Zeuxes*, paint Grapes, but the *fowle* that takes them for *lively*, deſerves that name. He can accommodate his portraiture with a true garb; *Hobſon* the Carrier muſt have his picture, with his hand in his bag to deſigne his Condition. He makes the *eye* of his feature, a light gadding creature; for it reflects on every corner. He miſerably abuſeth the *Nine Worthies*, both in their *poſtures*, *Palfreys* and *Capariſons*: but preſcription pleades excuſe

beyond exception. The *Nine Muſes* are much miſuſed; The *three Graces* ungraciouſly handled. By all which it appeares, he aſſumes to himſelfe a *Poeticall licence*, albeit hee never attained to the freedome of that Company. He holds a *Painters libertie* to bee of equall authoritie to the higheſt profeſſant of Poetry; but his *pencile* muſt vaile to their *Pen*. Ignorance, which originally hatched this conceit, being retain'd to defend his cauſe, replyes; The *Painter* knowes not what the *Muſes* meane. Fantaſies are his features, and their *effigies* the *Embrio* of his braine. Whence it is, that all thoſe ancient Heroes become his *Proteans*. Neither is hee onely familiar with theſe: for hee will make no leſſe bold in miſſhaping the Patriarchs, by reſerving one beard in ſtore for a whole

Tribe

Tribe. Hee receives upon truſt ſome Chronicle ſtories, both Divine and Humane; which (preſuppoſing him to bee of eminent employment) hee makes uſe of in Pageants, Chimney-peeces and Bay-windowes. But if he bee of no frequent cuſtome, he trudgeth with a truſſe of *colours* on his back downe to the Countrey; where moſt humbly complaining, hee proſtrates his Art and induſtry at the feet of a moſt vigilant Churchwarden: By whoſe wiſedome if he be entertained, that the Church may be beautified, and his intolerable Art diſcovered; he belards the walles with monſtrous falſe Engliſh: for which, if at any time hee receive reproofe, hee returnes this anſwer; *He could paint better, but the Countrey will not bee at the charge of good Engliſh.* And if you ſeriouſly aske him, where hee had

thoſe ſentences, hee will with no leſſe impudence than prophaneneſſe tell you, they are *fooliſh conceits of his owne.* Now and then he is imployed at Funerals, which he performes moſt *pittifully.* His unoyl'd colours fall off like other mourners: his *horſe-gold* diſplaies the *integrity* of the *Artiſt.* If hee be ſo ambitious, as to fixe his lamentable Elegy on the Hearſe, his leane lines fall ſo flat, and cloze in ſuch unjoynted cadencies, as they ever redound to his ſhame. But in theſe, as they are a ſpheare too high for his imployment, he is rarely vers'd. My Lord Maiors day is his Iubile, if any ſuch inferiour Artiſt be admitted to ſo ſerious a ſolemnity: If not, Countrey preſentments are his preferment; or elſe hee beſtowes his *pencile* on an aged peece of decayed Canvas in a ſooty Alehouſe, where *Mother Red-*

Red cap muſt be ſet out in her colours. Here hee and his barmy-Hoſteſſe *draw* both together, but not in like nature; She in *ale*, hee in *oyle*. But her *commoditie* goes better downe, which he meanes to have his full ſhare of, when his worke is done. If ſhe aſpire to the conceite of a *ſigne*, and deſire to have her *birch-pole* pull'd downe, hee will ſupply her with one; which hee performes ſo poorely, as none that ſees it but would take it for a *Signe* hee was drunke when he made it. A long conſultation is had, before they can agree what *Signe* muſt be rear'd. A *Meere-maide*, ſayes ſhee, for that will ſing Catches to the Youths of the Pariſh. A *Lyon*, ſayes he, for that's the onely *Signe* that he can make. And this he formes ſo artleſly, as it requires his expreſſion: *This is a Lion.* Which old *Elle-*

nor Rumming, his *Tap dame*, denies, saying, *It should have been a Meere-maid.* Now and then hee turnes *Rover*, and bestowes the height of his Art on Archers stakes. Sundry *Whimzies* hee ha's in his head, but of all others there is none that *puzzles* him so much as this one: Hee ha's a speciall handsome *Master-peece* (for so he termes her) and is so jealous of her, as when any one inquires for his *picture*, hee simply mistakes himselfe, and shewes them *Acteon.* Gladly would he cure this inbred malady with the secret receipt of an *Italian securitie*, could his *Art* contrive it, or his *state* procure it. Well, so it is, that hee who tooke the *draught* of others, and liv'd by it, must now leave that Trade, for Death hath drawne him out to the full body. His chiefe Master-Artists impreſe was

was this: *No day without a line:* but now the laſt line of his life is drawne. If hee *dye well*, it is more than hee did all his life time. His memory ſeldome ſurvives him: being now the *Image of Death*, as hee was before a *living picture.*

A Pedler

IS a man of *Ware*. A wandring *Starre*; One, whoſe chiefeſt commerce is with Country Wenches. The materials of their trucking are of his part, *Pinnes*, *Ribbons*, and *Laces*; of theirs, *Cony-skins*, *Lambe-skinnes*, and *Feathers*; for *Marrow-bones*, their honeſt ſimplicity never knew the operation of them. *What doe yee lacke*, is his ordinary *Intergatory*; yet you may *lacke* many things, ere he can ſupply you. Pepper doe ye want, and he will *pepper* it for you; He will ſell you *clots* for *Cloves*, courſe *crummes* for *Currans*, *Orpine* for *Saffron*, and compound your *pepper* with his *Earth-pouder*, to gull you. It were a ſtrange diſeaſe,

diſeaſe, that his *fardell* cannot cure; bleſſed bee his *Genius*! hee ha's a receit to cure any one from *breaking*, but himſelfe: and this is the leaſt hee doubts, for his *Pypouder Court* is his onely terror. He is no *ſcholer*, yet turning *Ropemaker*, hee drawes *ſtrong lines*; which draines more from *Cordener* than *Philoſopher*. It is a prety thing to obſerve how hee carries his *Trinkilo's* about him: which makes the Countrey Choughs eſteeme him a man of prize. A Countrey *Ruſh-bearing*, or Morrice *Paſtorall*, is his *feſtivall*: if ever hee aſpire to plum-porridge, that is the day. Here the Guga-girles gingle it with his neat nifles: while hee ſculkes under a Booth, and ſhowes his wit never till then, in admiring their follies. He ha's an obſcene veine of *Ballatry*, which makes the Wenches of

of the Greene laugh; and this purchaseth him, upon better acquaintance, a posset or a Sillibub. Hee is ever removing his tents: and might bee complain'd of for *non-residence*, if his *informer* could gaine ought by't. The *Tinker* of *Turvie* cannot put him downe at long-staffe: Which hee could finde in his heart to employ for high-way receits, if his *white liver* would give him leave. Would you have a true survey of his family, and number them by the *pole?* you shall finde them subsist of three heads: Himselfe, his Truck, and her Misset. Where the last weares, commonly, the sleakest skinne. Hee might bee a *good man* by the Philosophers reason: for Every place is his country: and generally least trusted in his owne. His *Atlanticke* shoulders are his supporters: if they faile, his revenues

nues fall. His judgement conſiſts principally in the choice of his *ware*, and place of their *vent*. Saint *Martins* Rings, and counterfeit Bracelets are commodities of infinite conſequence: theſe will paſſe for current at a *May-pole*, and purchaſe a favor from their *May-Marian*. One would take him for ſome appendice of a Souldier, by his Lether, but you ſhall find as much valour in his Hamper. There is nothing ſo much diſheartens him as the report of a *Preſſe*: this makes him ſtirre his ſtumpes: but if that will not ſerve, he turnes Counterfeit Cripple, and as one cut off by the ſtumps, he cants his maimes moſt methodically: and this practice hee moſt conſtantly retaines till the coaſt be cleare. Sometimes he conſorts with his *Bungs*: and theſe keepe Centinell neare his

Booth,

Booth, to take notice of a fat prey; which purchase makes the silent Evening in some blind Alley, or place of knowne receite, the divider of their prize. He keeps a certaine Catalogue of all the principall Faires: where, though he have little to vend, he can find some way or other to bring in a booty. He will not sticke to pretend, for want of better supply, an extraordinary skill in Physick: and so turnes most impudent dogmaticall Quacksalver. What transnaturalized Elixers will this mercenarie Mountebanke produce to delude the vulgar: All which hee findes experiments of usefull consequence, till the whipstock waine him from his practice. It were wonderfull this generall Artist should not thrive, having so many irons i'th fire. Yet he findes himselfe in nothing so constant as

in

in matter of *eſtate* being for all his endeavour neither worſe nor better, but juſt as hee was at firſt, a direct beggar. Now, ſhould you aske him the reaſon: hee will tell you, one of his calling cannot bee *honeſt* and thrive too. If hee could have faced and outfac'd truth, ſet a deceitfull gloſſe on his adulterate wares, or diſpenced with oaths to beget Cuſtome, his *Pack* had beene a *ſtorehouſe* of rich commodities before this time: but making conſcience of his dealing, was his maine undoing. Thus would hee make you credulouſly beleeve that he were ſeaz'd of what he never had, nor ſhuld he live longer, would ever have. Well, ſomething hee would gladly leave the young Hamperman, his hopefull heire, whom he furniſheth, to expreſſe his love, for want of better fortunes, with the improved example

ample of his life. He ſhewes him in a Landskip the whole Modell of his *Pedler-pilgrimage*, with whom he may to his much benefit ſecurely truck; and on whoſe ſimplicity hee may moſt uſefully worke. He tells him ſome myſterious ſecrets, which he never durſt till that houre diſcover, leſt they ſhould have prevented him of a naturall death. Now hee is to leave the world, and to his ſucceſſors griefe, to leave nothing unto him in all the world. His fathers empty hamper is his ſole patrimony. Truth is he ſhewd great improvidence in the courſe of his life, not to leave one poore knot of blacke ribbon, to diſplay his trade, and beget a few ſeeming mourners. But his comfort is, he dies on even boord. His Executor (if any ſuch miniſter bee requiſite) may thanke God for his want of Credit, for it

kept

kept him out of debt. Well; now hee is to trace no more the mountaines nor vallies; this merry mate is now turn'd *grave* man. His funerall Obits are ſoone ſolemnized. Next day at the longeſt, his teare-feigning widow enters new commerce; and hopes to aſpire to a ioynture e're ſhee dye. His ſonne, as one retentive of his fathers *memento's*, traceth his pathes; lives in as honeſt name and fame as his Predeceſſor did: and that hee might reſemble his father in *fortune* as well as *fame*, hee dyes neither much indebted by reaſon of *credit*, nor leaves much owing him by thoſe with whom he traded. And ſo for altogether have they joyntly ſhut up their Hamper.

A Piper

IS a very *droane*, ever ſoaking and ſucking from others labours. In Wakes, and Ruſh-bearings he turnes flat *rorer*. Yet the Youths without him can keep no true *meaſure*. His head, pipe, and leg hold one conſort. He cannot for his hanging fit himſelfe to any *tune*, but his active foote or great toe will keepe time. Hee is never ſober, but when hee is either *ſleeping*, or *piping*: for his *repaſt* partakes too much of the *pot*, to keep him ſober in his feeding. He is generally more carefull how to get a coate for his Pipe than his child. And a ribband hung in his Chamber drawes him into an overweening humour and honour of ſo

muſi-

muſicall a favour. Hee might bee not altogether improperly charactred, An ill wind that begins to blow upon *Chriſtmaſſe* eve, and ſo continues very lowd and bluſtring all the twelve dayes: Or an airy Meteor compoſd of flatuous matter, that then appeares and vaniſheth to the great peace of the whole family, the thirteenth day. His *Stentors* voice ſtretcheth it ſelf to the expreſſion of a *largeſſe* upon receit of the leaſt benevolence. Hee deſerves not his wench, that will not pay for her dance. Hee is a dangerous *inſtrument* in the Common wealth; for drawing together routs and riotous aſſemblies: yet ſo long as they dance after his pipe, there can bee intended no great perillous project of ſtate. Since hee was enacted *Rogue* by Parliament, hee ha's got hold of a ſhameleſſe tuneleſſe Shalme

to

to bee his conſort, that the ſtatute might take leſſe hold of his ſingle quality. And to grace it the more, he ha's ſhrowded himſelf with the *incorporate* reverence of a pye-colour'd livery. Yet it is to be feared that the Snake muſt ere long, loſe his ſlough; for either his vailes faile him, or he falls from his vailes. A continued practice of his profeſſion hath brought him to that perfection, as hee can *pipe* when hee cannot *ſpeake:* ſo as, his *Chanter* becomes his *interpreter*, and performes the thankfull office of a true Servant, in ſpeaking for his mute Maſter, who cannot ſpeake for himſelfe. Hee is oftner out of tune than his pipe; yet never plaies better *voluntaries* than when he is drunke. In one reſpect, he may be compared to a downe-right Satyriſt: he will not ſtick to *play* upon his beſt friends. He infinitely preferres

ferres his art before all other mechanicks: yet all the *meanes* of his gettings is but from *hand* to *mouth*. The moſt diſſorting Companion for his humor, is the *Tinker* for hee is a *metall* man, which the *Piper* is not: Beſides, they are ſo unſociably affected to their liquor; as it is death to them to drinke to one another; yet the nooze of the law oftimes reconciles them, when it injoynes them to hang both together. Hee is of an invincible ſtrong breath, whereof hee leaves uſually in the blaſt of his pipe ſuch a vaporous and vicious ſteeme, as it would go neare to poyſon any Creature but a *Piper*. Hee ſuites himſelfe to the ſeaſons of the yeere, wherein if his honeſt Neighbour partake of any benefit, hee expects his muſicall ſhare. And to *winde* him the more in his love, without which hee cannot

not live, every diſtinct time muſt bee accommodated to a ſeverall tune. Hee ha's a ſtraine to inchant the ſheepheard in his ſhearing; another for the husbandman in his reaping; in all which hee ha's a peculiar priviledge for gleaning. Sundry corners hee reſerves in his knapſack for theſe neighbourly bounties, which in ſhort time, by preſcription, become cuſtomarie to him, and all his lineall ſucceſſors of the ſame Science, after him. If his bonny Blouze, or dainty doxie, being commonly a collapſed Tinkers wife, or ſome high way commodity, taken up upon truſt, demand of him ſupply, after theſe numerous in-comes, hee bids her goe pipe. For his bed, hee leaves it the ſooneſt, and goes to it the lateſt. Hee is injoyned by his place, to riſe early, rore highly, and rouze the whole family. So as,

his

his *pipe* may be properly tearmed the *inſtrumentall cauſe* both of their *riſing* and his owne. He is no conſtant dweller, and yet he is no *ſhifter*. All he *reedes*, he puts into his *pipe*: Which conſiſting of three notes, breaks out into a moſt vociferous Syllogiſme. He will be *heard* at Horſe-races; where it makes him infinitely proud, if the Horſe will but vouchſafe to lay his noſe to his *droane*. This ſo tranſports him, as it makes him think himſelf worthy to be recorded in thoſe muſicall aires or annals of *Orpheus* and *Arion*, who made beaſts follow them. Which hee doth dayly, for his *Doxy* dogs him. Being weary of the Country, or ſhee rather weary of him, hee dives into ſome Suburban or City-cellar, where hee *rores* like the Divell in a vault. Heere hee *deepely* inhanceth his Cellar-rents, if hee

His droaming Droane plaies the grand impoſtor; his merry chanter a meere inchanter, cauſing people to skip in a ring, as if he had raiſ'd the divell in a circle.

had grace to keepe them; but truth is, whatſoever hee draines from the four corners of the City, goes in muddy taplaſh downe *Gutter-lane*, and ſo ſinks down into *Panier alley*. So he get his morning draught, which ends about midday, at the ſooneſt, hee ſtands not much upon breakefaſt: Neither indeede will his vailes finde ſupply both for thirſt and hunger. This ſauce-fleam'd *Porcupine*, when his veines begin to warme, will bee many times monſtrouſly malapert, which purchaſeth him a beating with much *patience*. You may breake his head as good cheape, as any mans in *Europe*. If his *Prugge* aſpire to ſo much ſtock or ſo great truſt, as to brew to ſell; hee will bee ſure to drinke up all the gaines. Hee will not ſticke to runne on ſcore with a ſcore, ſo hee may have credit: but when they

come

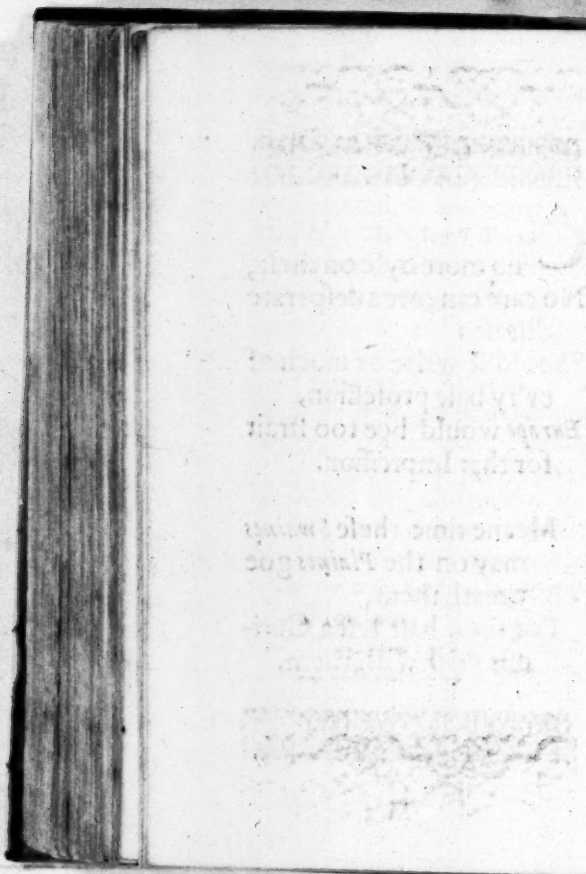
come for their coine, hee ſolicits ſome longer time, and payes them home with a tune: *Tis merrie when malt-men meete.* But they may pipe *ſmall* e're they meete with their money. By this, his *holy buſh* is pulled downe, which proclaimes him bankerupt: by which meanes, he may moſt politickly compound upon indifferent tearms with his Malt-worms. Thus are his *fortunes* no *perpetuities*: An ill winde blaſts them: being commonly, highly got amongſt nimble heel'd fooles, and lewdly ſpent amongſt heavie headed knaves. His *vocation* is no peculiar ſtation, but a roving recreation. There is no man will more ſufficiently ſit downe to *eat*, nor more cheerefully riſe up to *play* than himſelfe. To keepe him company, and free him of that, which his leaden conceit is ſel-

dome capable of, melancholy, he wiſheth no other aſſociate than a *Iackanapes*, or a *Iolly watermaukin*: wherein it is his higheſt ſtraine of ſtudie to accommodate his *Ape* with a guarded Coate, and ſo foole his ſpectators out of their coine. He dies a *ſound* man and merrily, for hee dyes a *Piper*, but no good death, for hee hath *played* away his time. Hee could finde in his heart to *pipe* longer, but his *winde* failes him, which makes him play his *laſt-goodnight*. His *wealth* may appeare by his *Inventorie* which containes the over worne remains of a Motley Livery, a decayed Pipe-bagge, and halfe a ſhirt; all which, without his Neighbours charity, will ſcarce amount to the purchaſe of a ſheete.

FINIS.

CLITVS retire; Waſte
no more oyle on theſe,
No care can cure a deſperate
diſeaſe:
Should'ſt write as much of
ev'ry baſe profeſſion,
Europe would bee too ſtrait
for that Impreſſion.

Meane time, theſe *Swaines*
may on the *Plaines* goe
breath them,
For thou haſt left a Curi-
ous *Piper* with them.



CLITVS HIS GENETHLIA

Vpon the Birth-day of his Sonne IOHN.

Natus eſt xix. Feb. Anno Dom. 1630.

Vagiendo vallem intramus,
Suſpirando relinquimus.

With ſhreekes we live, and with a ſigh (we die;
Thus live we, die we, griefe is ever die.

GOd bleſſe thee IOHN
and make thee ſuch an one
That I may ioy
in calling thee my Son.

Thou art my Ninth,
and by it I divine
That thou ſhalt live
*to love the * Muſes nine,*

* *Muſa novem, Natura novem pulcherrima prolem Exhibuit, liberis ille ſed iſta ſuis.*

And live by loving them:
for it were fit
A younger Brother
had an Elder wit.

Thou maiſt be Gameſter,
or what trade thou'lt chooſe,
For much I ſhall not leave
my Boy to looſe;

And that's fit'ſt for a Gameſter:
but bee ſure
T' addreſſe thy care
upon thine inward cure.

"*Be*

" Be honeſt, and thou canſt not
want a friend,
" Neither before thine end,
nor in thine end.

Three things THREE VOVCHERS
for thee undertake,
The WORLD, FLESH, DIVEL,
thou muſt quite forſake;

And ſo I hope thou wilt:
to th' WORLD I ſhow thee,
But thy poor fortune's ſuch,
ſhe will not know thee.

And for the FLESH,
ev'n Nature muſt permit
That it be given to thee,
e're thou to it.

Now

Now for the DIVEL,
he ha's ſo much to doe
With roring boyes,
hee'l ſleight ſuch Babes as thou:

Yet be not too ſecure,
but put him to't,
For hee'le play at ſmall game,
e're hee ſit out.

Th' encreaſe of thy Revenues
is but ſmall,
Looke to thy Braines, poore IOHN,
for that is all.

A better Legacie
I have not for thee,
Vnleſſe thou dye,
and I ſing Dirges o're thee:

By

By which I ſhould collect,
thou wer't but LENT *me,*
As thou waſt neare that time
by Nature ſent mee:

Being onely ſhowne on Earth,
but to abſtaine
From ſinne on Earth,
and turne to earth again:

And ſo ſhouldſt thou riſe high,
by vading hence
With a ſweete ſmile,
inſtate of innocence.

This is my cloze;
" *Short be thou or long liver,*
" *Live well, my Boy,*
" *that thou maiſt live for ever.*

FINIS.

An Alphabeticall Table of the Characters.

AN *Almanack-maker.*
A Ballad-monger.
A Corranto-coiner.
A Decoy.
An Exchange-man.
A Forreſter.
A Gameſter.
An Hoſpitall-man.
A Iayler.
A Keeper.
A Launderer.

The Table.

A Metall-man.
A Neuter.
An Oſtler.
A Poſt-maſter.
A Queſt-man.
A Ruffian.
A Sailer.
A Traveller.
An Vnder-ſheriffe.
A Wine-ſoaker.
A Xantippean.
A Yealous Neighbour.
A Zealous Brother.



&c.

Or

The Egregious'ſt Pimpe of all this debauch't order, with a briefe but free cenſure, of their

The Table.
their nature, nurture, and number:

Closing
With the Supply of a Curious-Countrey-Cater-Character, *to supple the rigor of the roughest Censor.*

WHIM-

Vpon the *Errata's*.

As there bee Characters *of* Errors, *ſo be* Errors *incident to* Characters. *The ſe, be they* literall *or* materiall, *it is in thee,* Reader, *to make them* veniall.

In Epiſt. to Reader, lin. 25. for former, reade *firmer*. p. 36. l. 11. f. ſhoope, r. *ſhoppe*. p. 53. l. 10. f. imitation, r. *initiation*. p. 55. l. 2. f. &, r. *at*. p. 57. l. 6. f. as, r. *an*. p. 69. l. 11. f. fail'd, r. *faile*. p. 77. l. 6. f. Sunne, r. *Summe*. pag. 80. lin. 5. for Surely, read *Surly*. p. 174. lin. 18. for feares no worſe, r. *fares no worſe*. p. 188. l. 6. f. the, r. *yet*. p. 186. l. 9 for feele, r *feed*. p. 205. l. 7. f. alterations, r. *altercations*. p. 210. l. 23. f. hee, r. *ſhee*. *Flias errorum, Ilium terrorum.*

Second Part.

Pag. 5 lin. 16. f. clandeſtnie, r. *clandeſtine*. In the Genethlia, l. 8. f. die, r. *nie*.